A. B. Mitchell

The Traveller, Family Journal,

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

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Sporting Intelligence.

DEVIL HUNTING.

In June, 1824, in a small village, called Artes, near Hostalrich, about twelve leagues from Barcelona, a Constitutionalist being at the point of death, his brother called on the Curate, requesting him to come and administer the sacrament.—The Curate refused, saying, "Your brother is a Constitutionalist, that is to say, a villain, an impious wretch, an enemy to God and man—he is damned without mercy, and it is, therefore, useless for me to confess him." "But who told you that my brother was damned?" "God himself told me, during the sacrifice of the mass, that your brother is damned to all the devils." It was in vain that the brother reiterated his entreaties, the Curate was inexorable. A few days after the individual died, when his brother demanded for his body the rites of sepulture. The Curate refused, alleging—"The soul of your brother is now burning in hell, as I told you before. It would be vain for me to take any trouble about interring his body, for during the night the devils will come and carry it away; and in forty days you yourself will meet the same fate." The Spaniard, not giving implicit credit to this diabolical visit, watched during the night by the body of his brother, and with his pistols loaded. Between twelve and one o'clock a knock was heard at the door, and a voice exclaimed, "I command you to open in the name of the Living God: open! if not your instant ruin is at hand." The Spaniard refused to open, and shortly after he saw enter by the window three able bodied devils, covered with skins of Beasts, having the usual quantity of horns, claws, and spiked tails, who set about carrying off the coffin containing the body; upon this the guardian fired, and shot one devil dead: the others took to flight, he fired after them and wounded both, one of whom died in a few minutes, the other escaped. In the morning, when the people went to church, there was no Curate to officiate, and it was shortly after discovered, on examining the two defunct devils, that one was the Curate and the other the Vicar; the wounded devil was the Sacristan, who confessed the whole diabolical proceeding. The case was brought before the Tribunal of Barcelona.

SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.

We have given above the details of the capital performances of the "long tails" at Gisburn last week; and we have now to record a sporting achievement of no mean rank, by an animal usually known by the length of his ears. On Thursday last, a donkey, belonging to Mr. J. Warburton, of Bowdon, while "studying botany & grass," in his master's field, he espied a hare on her form, and (Puss probably not suspecting him to be an enemy,) somehow succeeded in catching hold of her with his teeth. He then, as if elated with his prize, galloped about the field at a great rate, occasionally dropping the hare from his mouth, but seizing her again before she could find the use of her legs. Some laborers who were at work in an adjoining field, and witnessed the transaction, immediately put in a claim to the possession of the hare, and chased the ass several times round the field before they could come up with him; and even then he did not resign his prize without a contest; having, with his heels inflicted two or three hard blows on his pursuers.—*Emigrant.*

THE GRISLY BEAR.

The strength and ferocity of the Grisly Bear are so great that the Indian hunters use much precaution in hunting them. They are reported to attain a weight exceeding eight hundred pounds, and Lewis and Clark mention one that measured nine feet from the nose to the tail, and say that they had seen a still larger one, but do not give its dimensions. This is far above the usual size of other Land Bears and equals the largest specimens of the Polar Bear. Governor Clinton received an account of one fourteen feet *long* from an Indian Trader, but even admitting that there was no inaccuracy in the measurement, it is probable that it was taken from the skin after it was removed from the body, when it is known to stretch several feet. The strength of this Bear may be estimated from its having been known to drag to a considerable distance the carcase of a Buffalo, weighing about one thousand pounds. The following story is well authenticated. A party of voyagers, who had been employed all day in tracing a canoe up the Saskatchewan, had seated themselves in the twilight by a fire, and were busy in preparing their supper, when a large Grisly Bear sprung over their canoe that was tilted behind them and seizing one of the party by the shoulders carried him off. The rest fled in terror with the exception of a Metif, named Bourasso, who grasping his gun followed the Bear as it was retreating leisurely with its prey. He called to his unfortunate comrade that he was afraid of hitting him if he fired at the Bear, but the latter intreated him to fire immediately, without hesitation, as the Bear was squeezing him to death. On this he took a deliberate aim, and discharged his piece into the body of the Bear, which instantly dropped its prey to pursue Bourasso. He escaped with difficulty, and the Bear ultimately retreated to a thicket, where it was supposed to have died; but the curiosity of the party, not being a match for their fears, the fact of its decease was not ascertained. The man who was rescued had his arm fractured, and was otherwise severely bitten by the bear, but finally recovered. "I have seen Bourasso," says Richardson, in his Zoology of British America, "and can add that the account which he gives is fully credited by the traders resident in that part of the country, who are best qualified to judge of its truth from their knowledge of the parties. I am told there is a man now living in the neighborhood of Edmonton House, who was attacked by a Grisly Bear which sprung out of a thicket and with one stroke of his paw completely scalped him, laying bare the skull, and bringing the skin of the forehead down over his eyes. Assistance coming up, the Bear made off without doing him farther injury, but the scalpnot being replaced, the poor man has lost his sight, although he thinks that his eyes are uninjured."

M. Drummond, in his excursions over the Rocky Mountains, had frequent opportunities of observing the manners of the Grisly Bears, and it often happened that in turning the point of the rock, or sharp angle of a valley, he came suddenly upon one or more of them. On such occasions they reared upon their hind legs, and made a loud noise like a person breathing quick, but much harder. He kept his ground without attempting to molest them, and they on their part, after attentively regarding him for some time, generally wheeled round and galloped off, though, from their known disposition, there is little doubt but he would have been torn in pieces had he lost his presence of mind and attempted to fly. When he discovered them from a distance, he generally frightened them away by beating on a large tin box, in which he carried his specimens of plants. He never saw more than four together, and two of them he supposes to have been cubs; he more often met them singly, or in pairs. He was only once attacked, and then by a female, for the purpose of allowing her cubs time to escape.

This animal has long been known to the Indians and fur traders as a distinct species, inferior to all the varieties of the Black Bear in the quality of its fur, and distinguished by its great strength and ferocity, its carnivorous disposition, the length of its claws, the breadth and length of its soles, and the shortness of its tail.

The Grisly Bear inhabits the Rocky Mountains, and the plains lying to the eastward of them, as far as latitude 61°, and perhaps still farther north. Its southern range, according to Lieutenant Pike extends to Mexico. Necklaces of the claws of a Grisly Bear are highly prized by the Indian warriors as proofs of their prowess.

For the Traveller, Times & Journal.

EPIGRAM.

On the Marriage of a Dandy.

With hair bewildered many ways,
And body straighten'd by stiff stays,
And mincing gait, and all his tones
Broken by gentle sighs and moans;
And cheeks and lips with rouge all glowing,
See Curio to the altar going;
Leading the while, he seems to linger,
The lady by the little finger:
The priest, astonished all the while,
Could scarce suppress or hide his smile,
Then whisper'd to his clerk, aside,
"Which of the Misses is the bride?" B.

WHERE ARE MY BREECHES?

Joel Robinson, a very little man in a large pair of trowsers, was charged by Thomas Brown, a very large man in a little pair of trowsers, with stealing his inexpressibles from him the preceding night.

The parties it appears were for the first time bedfellows on the night in question, and had retired together in perfect harmony, but Joel, finding it *convenient* to rise betimes in the morning, made a *mistake* in the dark and slipped into his burley companion's breeches. Bye and bye Mr. Brown began to think of attending to the affairs of the world, and not conceiving that any man had assumed a prior right to his nether garment, naturally enough proceeded to array himself, but lo! and behold! he had scarcely opened his eyes then to his utter consternation and astonishment he *found them missing.*—Where could they be,—under the table—no—but what rag was that on the back of the chair—hah! here the fearful truth was at once manifest—his quondum companion had certainly not made his exit without a pair of breeches on such a chilly morning, and it was equally certain he had left his *own* behind him. Mr. Brown had no alternative but to make the best of a bad bargain, and accordingly, after half an hour's hard straining he found *all of his* limbs they would cover, enshrined in the only pair of breeches the Gods and his neighbors had left him: and proceeded in quest of the thief, whom he soon discovered, enjoying the luxury of loose trowsers and a pint of Toddy in a neighboring tap. An expostulation ensued, but in vain, Brown it appears had not eloquence sufficient to induce Robinson to resign the breeches and accordingly the business was referred to the decision of a magistrate.

Magistrate.—"How now, friend Joey, here again I see."

Prisoner.—*With great nonchalance.* "Yes indeed your worship and all because the sun didn't rise earlier."

Magistrate.—"Why, what-a-mercy! had the sun to do with your stealing a pair of breeches?"

Prisoner.—"Every thing in the world your honour, for you see my *business* required an *early attendance*, and the two pair of trowsers being precisely the *same color in the dark*. I made a mistake and got into the wrong ones."

Magistrate.—"Why a body would suppose you might have known them by the fit."

Prisoner.—"O as to that your worship, I was in too great a hurry to pay any attention to *trifles*."

Magistrate.—"Indeed? I thought so: I must commit you for six months."

Prisoner.—"I'd be just as thankful to your honor for the half of it."—so saying the prisoner returned to the dock declaring he would never venture to dress himself in the dark again, without the assistance of a night glass.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA.

Several unusual and very interesting spectacles were lately viewed in the heavens, at Dundee.—Between five and six o'clock the sky was frequently illuminated with vivid flashes of sheet lightening, and at times large balls of fire appeared in different directions, hovered over the horizon for a moment or so, and then dissolved in a dazzling flash. Later in the evening the appearance of the Aurora Borealis was very beautiful and sometimes awfully grand. A curtain of pale ashy light covered the dark chambers of the north from which brilliant streamers darted up in great altitude, then divided into long pillars something like the barrels of an organ, and after dancing to and fro for a short interval, they either descended into the luminous atmosphere from which they arose or shot horizontally over the city like a fleet of golden arrows, partially illuminating the streets, and startling the beges with their apparent nearness to the house tops. At eight o'clock the rising moon had also a singular unique appearance. Her face was at first covered by a cloud which bore the exact resemblance of a tortoise, with head, feet, and a finely freckled shell on its back. The cloud gradually took a circular shape, while the eye of the moon as it were peeped through a borehole formed in its middle, and the vapor then assumed to a nicety the color and form of a huge granite mill stone! On the whole, the Celestial Phenomena of the evening were more than ordinarily remarkable, and were viewed with admiration—not unmixed with awe—by a great number of spectators.

FATHER CUDDY'S DREAMS.

AN IRISH LEGEND.

Above all the islands in the lakes of Killarney give me Innisfallen—"sweet Innisfallen," as the melodious Moore calls it. It is, in truth, a fairy isle, although I have no fairy story to tell you about it; and if I had, these are such unbelieving times, and people of late have grown so sceptical, and they only smile at my stories, and doubt them.

However, none will doubt that a monastery once stood upon Innisfallen island, for its ruins may still be seen; neither, that within its walls dwelt certain pious and learned persons called Monks. A very pleasant set of fellows they were, I make not the smallest doubt; and I am sure of this, that they had a very pleasant spot to enjoy themselves in after dinner—the proper time, believe me, and I am no bad judge of such matters, for the enjoyment of a fine prospect.

Out of all the monks you could not pick a better fellow nor a merrier soul than father Cuddy: he sung a good song, he told a good story, and had a jolly, comfortable-looking paunch of his own, that was a credit to any refectory table. He was distinguished above all the rest by the name of "the fat father." Now there are many that will take huff at a name; but father Cuddy had no nonsense of that kind about him; he laughed at it—and well able he was to laugh, for his mouth nearly reached from one ear to the other: his night, in truth, be called an open countenance. As his paunch was no disgrace to his food, neither was his nose to his drink. "Tis a doubt to me if there were not more carbuncles upon it than ever were seen at the bottom of the lake, which is said to be full of them. His eyes had a right merry twinkle in them, like moonshine dancing on the water; and his cheeks had the roundness and crimson glow of ripe arbutus berries.

"He eat, and drank and prayed and slept.—

What then?

He eat, and drank, and prayed and slept again!" Such was the tenor of his simple life: but when he prayed, a certain drowsiness would come upon him, which, it must be confessed, never occurred when a well filled "black-Jack" stood before him. Hence his prayers were short and his draughts were long. The world loved him, and he saw no good reason why he should not in return love its venison and its usquebaugh. But, as times went, he must have been a pious man, or else what befel him never would have happened.

Spiritual affairs—for it was respecting the importation of a tun of wine into the island monastery—demanded the presence of one of the brotherhood of Innisfallen at the abbey of Irelagh, now called Mucruss. The superintendence of this important matter was committed to father Cuddy, who felt too deeply interested in the future welfare of any community of which he was a member, to neglect or delay such a mission. With the morning's light he was seen gliding his snail-lop across the crimson waters of the lake towards the peninsula of Mucruss; and having moored his little bark in safety beneath the shelter of a wave-worn rock, he advanced with becoming dignity towards the abbey.

The stillness of the bright balmy hour was broken by the heavy footsteps of the zealous father. At the sound the startled deer, shaking the dew from their sides, sprung up from their lair, and as they bounded off—"Hah!" exclaimed Cuddy, "what a noble haunch goes there!—how delicious it would look smoking upon a goodly platter!"

As he proceeded the mountain bee hummed his tune of gladness around the holy man, save when buried in the fox-glove bell, or revelling upon a fragrant bunch of thyme; and even then the little voice murmured out happiness in low and broken tones of voluptuous delight. Father Cuddy derived no small comfort from the sound, for it presaged a good metheglin season, and metheglin he regarded, if well manufactured, to be no bad liquor, particularly when there was no stint of usquebaugh in the brewing.

Arrived within the Abbey garth, he was received with due respect by the brethren of Irelagh, and arrangements for the embarkation of the wine were completed to his entire satisfaction. "Welcome, father Cuddy," said the prior; "grace be on you."

"Grace before meat then," said Cuddy, "for a long walk always makes me hungry, and I am certain I have not walked less than half a mile this morning, to say nothing of crossing the water."

A party of choice flavour felt the truth of this assertion, as regarded fathe Cuddy's appetite. After such consoling repast, it would have been a reflection on monastic hospitality to depart without partaking of the grace-cup; moreover father Cuddy had a particular respect for the antiquity of that custom. He liked the taste of the grace-cup well; he tried another,—it was no less excellent; and when he had swallowed the third he found his heart expand; and put forth its fibres willing to embrace all mankind. Surely, then, there is Christian love and charity in wine.

I said he sung a good song. Now though psalms are good songs, and in accordance with his vocation, I did not mean to imply that he was a mere psalm-singer. It was well known to the brethren, that when never father Cuddy was, mirth and melody were with him;—mirth in his eye, and melody on his tongue; and these, from experience, are equally well known to be thirsty commodities; but he took good care never to let them run dry. To please the brotherhood, whose excellent wine pleased him, he sung, and as "*in vino veritas*," his song will well become this veritable history.

O 'tis eggs are a treat
When so white and so sweet
From under the manger they're taken,
And by fair Margery.
Och! 'tis she's full of glee,
They are fried with fat rashers of bacon.

Just like daisies all spread
O'er a broad sunny mead
In the sunbeams so beauteously shining,
Are fried eggs, well display'd
On a dish, when we've fed
The cloth, and are thinking of dining.

Such was his song. Father Cuddy smacked his lips at the recollection of Margery's delicious fried eggs, which always imparted a peculiar relish to his liquor. The very idea provoked Cuddy to raise the cup to his mouth, and with one heavy pull thereat he finished its contents.

Thus is, and ever was, a censorious world, often construing what is only a fair allowance into an excess; but I scorn to reckon up any man's drink, like an unrelenting host, therefore I cannot tell how many brimming draughts of wine, bedecked with *the venerable Bead*, father Cuddy emptied into his "soul-case," as he figuratively termed the body.

His respect for the goodly company of the monks of Irelagh detained him until their adjournment to vespers, when he set forward on his return to Innisfallen. Whether his mind was occupied in philosophic contemplation or wrapped in pious musings, I cannot declare, but the honest father wandered on in a different direction from that in which his shallop lay. Far be it from me to insinuate that the good liquor which he had so commended caused him to forget his road, or that his track was irregular and unsteady. Oh no!—he carried his drink bravely, as it became a decent man and a good Christian; yet, somehow, he thought he could distinguish two moons. "Bless my eyes," said father Cuddy, "every thing is changing now-a-days? the very stars are not in the same places they used to be: I think *Camceachta* (the Plough) is driving on at a rate I never saw it before to-night; but I suppose the driver is drunk, for there are blackguards every where."

Cuddy had scarcely uttered these words, when he saw, or fancied he saw, the form of a young woman, who, holding up a bottle, beckoned him towards her. The night was extremely beautiful, and the white dress of the girl floated gracefully in the moonlight as with gay step she tripped on before the worthy father, archly looking upon him over her shoulder.

"Ah, Margery, merry Margery!" cried Cuddy, "you tempting little rogue!

Et a Margery bella,
Qua festiva puella!"

I see you. I see you and the bottle! let me but catch you Margery *bella!*" and on he followed, panting and smiling, after this alluring apparition.

At length his feet grew weary, and his breath failed, which obliged him to give up the chase; yet such was his piety that, unwilling to rest in any attitude but that of prayer, down dropped father Cuddy on his knees. Sleep, as usual, stole upon his devotions, and the morning was far advanced when he awoke from dreams, in which tables groaned beneath their load of viands, and wine poured itself free and sparkling as the mountain spring.

Rubbing his eyes, he looked about him, and the more he looked the more he wondered at the alteration which appeared in the face of the country. "Bless my soul and body!" said the good father, "I saw the stars changing last night, but here is a change!" doubting his senses, he looked again. The hills bore the same majestic outline as on the preceding day, and the lake spread itself beneath his view in the same tranquil beauty, and studded with the same number of islands; but every smaller feature in the landscape was strangely altered. What had been naked rocks, were now clothed with holly and arbutus. Whole woods had disappeared, and to complete the work of enchantment, the very season itself seemed changed. In the rosy dawn of a summer's morning he had left the monastery of Innisfallen, and he now felt in every sight and sound the dreariness of winter. The hard ground was covered with withered leaves; icicles depended from leafless branches; he heard the sweet low note of the Robin, who familiarly approached him; and he felt his fingers numbed from the nipping frost. Father Cuddy found it rather difficult to account for such sudden transformations; and to convince himself it was not the illusion of a dream, he was about to arise when lo! he discovered both his knees buried at least six inches in the solid stone; for, notwithstanding all these changes, he had never altered his devout position.

Cuddy was now wide awake, and felt, when he got up, his joints sadly cramped, which it was only natural they should be, considered the hard texture of the stone, and the depth his knees had sunk into it. But the great difficulty was to explain how, in one night, summer had become winter, whole woods had been cut down, and well grown trees had sprouted up. The miracle, nothing else could he conclude it to be, urged him to hasten his return to Innisfallen, where he might learn some explanation of these marvellous events.

Seeing a boat moored within reach of the shore, he delayed not, in the midst of such wonders, to seek his own bark, but, seizing the oars, pulled stoutly towards the island; and here new wonders awaited him.

Father Cuddy waddled, as fast as cramped limbs could carry his rotund corporation, to the gate of the monastery, where he loudly demanded admittance.

"Hallo! whence come you, master monk, and what's your business?" demanded a stranger who occupied the porter's place

"Business!—my business!" repeated the confounded Cuddy.—"why, do you not know me? Has the wine arrived safely?"

"Hence, fellow!" said the porter's representative, in a surly tone; "nor think to impose on me with your monkish tales."

"Fellow!" exclaimed the father: "mercy upon us, that I should be so spoken to at the gate of my own house! Scoundrel!" cried Cuddy, raising his voice, "do you not see my garb—my holy garb?"

"Ay, fellow," replied he of the keys—"the garb of laziness and filthy debauchery, which has been expelled from out of these walls. Know you not, idle knave, of the suppression of this nest of superstition, and that the abbey lands and possessions were granted in August last to Master Robert Collan by our Lady Elizabeth, sovereign queen of England, and paragon of all beauty, whom God preserve?"

"Queen of England!" said Cuddy: "there never was a sovereign queen of England—this is but a piece with the rest. I saw how it was going with the stars last night—the world's turned upside down. But surely this is Innisfallen island, and I am the Father Cuddy who yesterday morning went over to the Abbey of Irelagh, respecting the tun of wine. Do you not know me now?"

"Know you!—how should I know you?" said the keeper of the abbey. "Yet true it is, that I have heard my grandmother, whose mother remembered the man, often speak of the fat Father Cuddy of Innisfallen, who made a profane and godless ballad in praise of fried eggs of which he and his vile crew knew more than they did of the word of God; and who, being drunk, it is said tumbled into the lake one night, and was drowned; but that must have been a hundred, ay, more than a hundred years since."

"'Twas I who composed that song in praise of Margery's fried eggs, which is no profane and godless ballad—no other Father Cuddy than myself ever belonged to Innisfallen," earnestly exclaimed the holy man. "A hundred years!—what was your great-grandmother's name?"

"She was a Mahony of Dunlow—Margaret ni Mahony; and my grandmother—"

"What! merry Margery of Dunlow your great-grandmother!" shouted Cuddy. "St. Brandon help me!—the wicked wench, with that tempting bottle!—why, 'tw is only last night—a hundred years!—Your great-grandmother, said you? God bless us! there has been a strange stupor over me: I must have slept all this time."

That Father Cuddy had done so, I think is sufficiently proved by the changes which occurred during his nap. A reformation, and a serious one it was for him, had taken place. Eggs fried by the pretty Margery were no longer to be had in Innisfallen; and, with a heart as heavy as his footsteps, the worthy man directed his course towards Dingle, where he embarked in a vessel on the point of sailing for Malaga. The rich wine of that place had of old impressed him with a high respect for its monastic establishments, in one of which he quietly wore out the remainder of his days.

The stone impressed impressed with the mark of Father Cuddy's knees may be seen to this day. Should any incredulous persons doubt my story, I request them to go to Killarney, where Clough na Cuddy—so is the stone called—remains in Lord Kenmare's park, an indisputable evidence of the fact. Spillane, the bugle-man, will be able to point it out to them, as he did so to me.

YANKEE VOLUNTEER

Tune—*The Poachers.*

The days of seventy six, my boys,
We ever must revere;
Our father's took their muskets then,
To fight for freedom dear,
Upon the plains of Lexington,
They made the foe look queer;
O! 'tis great delight to march and fight
As a Yankee Volunteer.

Then next on famous Bunker Hill,
Our standard they did rear;
'Twas there our gallant Warren fell,
He'd it with a tear,
But for their victory that day,
The foe did pay full dear,
O! 'tis great delight, &c.

Thro' snow and ice at Trenton, boys,
They cross'd the Delaware;
Led by the immortal Washington,
No danger they did fear.
'Twas there they took the Hessians, boys,
Then back to town did steer,
O! 'tis great delight, &c.

At Saratoga next my boys,
Burgoyne they beat severe;
And at the siege of Yorktown
They gain'd their cause so dear,
Cornwallis there gave up his sword,
Whilst freedom's sons did cheer,
O! 'tis great delight, &c.

Throughout our latest struggle, boys,
We still victorious were;
And Jackson's deeds at New Orleans,
In bright array appear,
His virtues and his bravery,
Each freeman must revere,
O! 'twas great delight, &c.

And should a foeman e'er again
Upon our coast appear,
There's hearts around me, brave and true,
Who'd quickly volunteer;
To drive invaders from the soil
Columbia's sons hold dear;
O! they'd each delight to march and fight,
As a Yankee Volunteer.

W. FOSTER.

LOVE AND REVENGE

The City of Angouleme has been the theatre of a most horrid event. A man convicted of having murdered the husband of a woman whom he loved, was condemned to hard labor for 15 years. The depositions, or testimony, of the widow D—— consisted of charges the most overwhelming against him, so that when the President of the court of assizes came forward from his seat to pronounce judgment, the murderer rose with energy, called Heaven to witness with a frightful oath which he pronounced, and turning towards the widow of his victim, cried out, "I am innocent and you have been the cause of my condemnation; but I swear before the God who hears me, that you shall never die but by my hand." The audience shuddered at the inspired and resolute voice of the condemned, and the widow, frightened by the terrible threat, fainted away. After this trial, some time had elapsed, when the unhappy widow, almost reduced to poverty by the death of her husband, had sold what little property she possessed, and had established herself alone in trade at Angouleme, by which she quietly obtained a livelihood. She had without doubt forgotten the imprecations of the murderer, or if they sometimes offered themselves to her thoughts, she repressed them with fear, and trusted herself to providence, and the protection of the police, who had, since the trial, kept an eye upon her. But some days ago a report was spread in Angouleme that eight convicts had escaped from Rochefort, and that they were pursued. The gens d'armes were called out, orders were dispatched in all directions. It was eight o'clock in the evening—all was darkness and silence in Angouleme, and especially in the little street inhabited by the widow D——. Suddenly the door of her shop was opened and shut. A man advanced to the counter behind which she was sitting, pensive and alone, and placed himself immoveable before her. "What do you want, Sir," demanded she coolly. "Dont you recognize me," said he, in a low frightful voice. The truth burst upon the unhappy woman in all its horror. She wished to scream, but terror enchained all her faculties; she rushed towards the door, but he held her back with an invincible arm, and with an infernal grin showed her that he had locked her in. An hour afterwards a neighbor, on entering her shop, found her lying on the pavement strangled and dead.

The assassin was arrested the next day, with one of his companions. He made no resistance, and voluntarily gave all these horrible details—"I can return now to the galies," said he coldly to those who interrogated him, "I am content, I am revenged."

RECIPT FOR A MODERN DUEL.

Two fools with each an empty head,
Or, like their pistols, lined with lead;
Two mis or fools to measure distance,
A Surgeon to afford assistance;
A paragraph to catch the fair,
And tell the world how brave they are!

SPOUTING IRISH.

The father of the late Vice President of the United States, old Mr Calhoun, was a native of Ireland—none of your hair-brained, hot-headed nullifiers, but a cool, steady, plain-spoken, matter of fact man, who wished business done in a straight-forward, intelligible manner. He was a member of the Legislature of South Carolina and was much annoyed by the classical quotations with which the young broad-cloth collegians affected to illustrate their fancy speeches. He determined to put an end to such interpositions, and in replying one day, "Mr Speaker (said he the gentleman is very fond of interlarding his speeches with the *Lettin* tongue, which I suppose few of the members of this assembly understand any more than myself. I give this warning, therefore, if he don't quit spouting his *Lettin* I'll spout my *Irish*, and then let me see wether he'll be able to understand *that* or not." This threat had the desired effect, and Mr Calhoun was little annoyed with learned quotations during the remainder of the session, which was much shortened by the reformation.

TO A PROFANE CURSER AND SWEARER.

When "Uncle Toby" swore an oath, we hear
That the "Recording Angel dropped a tear"
Should at each oath *you* swear an Angel cry
No handkerchief in Heaven would long be dry.

Good Berth.—A "Merchant," advertises in a London paper, for a young man to fill the agreeable and consistent offices of "valet and *clerk*."—for the due performance of which he is offered 25s. per week, and to board and lodge out of the house." At all events this place is no sinecure.

MR. HACKETT.

It is a source of great satisfaction to learn by the recent arrival from Liverpool that our countryman Hackett has been eminently successful in his character of Col. Nimrod Wildfire.

The *Times*, a paper which always takes the lead in theatricals as in politics, holds the following language in relation to his debut.

COVENT GARDEN.

"The novelty of the representation would of itself be a strong recommendation; but it should be added that as mere acting this performance exhibited considerable merit, and justified the reputation which the performer has gained among his own countrymen. It is difficult for us, on this side of what Col. Wildfire calls "the big pond," to enter fully into the whim of such a personage; but the oddity of his dialect, and the effect of his stories, are irresistable. He describes himself as "chuck full of fun and fight," has "the fastest horse, the prettiest sister, the quickest rifle, and the ugliest dog in the states," and "can jump higher, squat lower, dive deeper, and come out drier than any other fellow in the world." His account of a fight with a boatman whom he beat so much to his satisfaction, he says that he once hat a man so hard that he disappeared altogether, and nothing was ever found of him afterwards but a large grease spot on the floor. The only things we have like it on our stage are the Irishman as represented by Mr. Power. The Kentuckian is not a jot inferior to them in fun, and if we know as much of him as we do of the children of the sister country would be quite as fully relished by the public. The *etat* and the character, however, taken under great disadvantages in this farce, which is very clumsy and ineffective. It would have been practicable, without any great effort of ingenuity, to have made the Kentuckian sustain a part properly belonging to the drama; but here the drama is evidently written only for the purpose of bringing him on the stage, and so badly written that the actor has not the slightest support or relief from the other personages. The plot is the most meagre that can be imagined: the introduction of an English female tourist—a notion which might have been made the vehicle of much good humored nature—is very feebly managed, and the other characters have no characters at all. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, and left solely as he was upon his own resources, Mr. Hackett acquitted himself with great credit. Whether the representation will take with the English public must be decided by the result of the experiment, for which one night is not enough; but certainly the novelty and singularity of the affair entitled it to success and if it should fail, the actor will deserve no share of the blame. He was received with general approbation throughout; at the conclusion of the farce there was some decided hissing, but it appeared to be directed against the play. Mr. Hackett was called for and announced it for the repetition on Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday."

TURKISH EXECUTIONS.

From Slades' Travels.

Mahmoud was, by nature and by long practice, well adapted to appease a revolt; he had often tried the most approved recipe, blood-letting, and always found it efficacious; and on this occasion, though unable to shed the blood of the Russians, he determined not to spare that of his more dangerous foes, his disaffected people.

The first person who fell a sacrifice to the nature of the times was the Aga of Buyukdere, a man much loved by all classes, for a mild and just administration, and gentlemanly qualities; he was also *Nazir* (governor) of the outer castles of the Bosphorus. But though thus honored by his sovereign, he was a Janizzary in principle, and therefore his death became imperious: indeed under the military laws of Europe he would sooner have ascertained the falsity of his prophet's mission, for his actions supported the suspicion that he held treasonable correspondence with the enemy. He also frequently slept away from his post, allured, it was said, by the charms of a Greek lady. Poor Hamid! peace to his errors! I knew him well: a merry, mellow-eyed mortal, who, though a true Osmanley, preferred punch to sherbet, and the daughters of Eve to the Houris in reversion. The evening before his catastrophe we smoked a pipe together, when he little thought that the rustling of Azrael's wings fanned the cool breeze in our faces. Late that night the captain pasha returned from Constantinople, where he had been assisting at a divan, with the fatal firman in his bosom; and the next morning, the sun just peeping above the Asiatic hills, I saw a barge row swiftly from the flag-ship to the Nazir's house, which overhung the water. Suspecting something, I put a question to the officer of the boat, as he passed my window; he shook his head in reply. The Nazir was still reposing. "The pasha wants you," was the pithy message. "Why, what can he require?" "You will soon learn; rise." He adjusted his dress, performed his ablutions, prayed, and then, without making any arrangement, stepped into the barge. I was already dressed, and on the quay; passing which, he waved his hand to me and said something, I thought farewell, so I took a caique and followed. The principal officers of the fleet received him on the quarter deck; the man whose smiles they courted the day before, on account of his intimacy with the captain pasha, they received with insults. Hassan, reis bey, gave him a kick. At this he crossed his hands and exclaimed, "I understand." He was then conducted down on the main deck; there his accusation was read to him, enumerating, with other charges, the unjust one of grinding the poor. So false an accusation, without the power of refuting it, must have added a pang to the bitterness of death: that is, if he felt any, for he betrayed no fear, neither probably, with true Ottoman stoicism, would have said one word, had not the captain pasha at that moment came out of his cabin to look at his old friend, who, one little spark yet burning among the embers of hope, cried once "Aman." He might have spared the breath. The pasha answered by a slight wave of the hand, the usual signal in such cases: the guards understood it, and taking the Nazir by the arms, led him below to the prison, where two slaves attended. Not thinking for a moment, that he was going straight to death, I was about to follow, moved by an impulse of pity, or of curiosity, when the pasha mentioned me to come in the cabin. The bowstring soon did its task, and in a few minutes, the receipt, poor Hamid's head, (the countenance calm as in sleep,) was brought up to be shown to the pasha, before being transmitted to the seraglio. It is startling to see a human head carried in a platter up the ladder, down which you had seen it descend, just before, sentient and well poised on a pair of shoulders; this had an effect even on the cold-blooded Osmanlevs, under the half-deck; they involuntarily shuddered, as well they might; the reign of terror was begun, when no man might say that his turn would not come next.

* * * * *

One of the first and most pitiable cases was that of the master of a fashionable cafene, near the fish market, in which the conspirators used to hold their meetings. This poor devil who probably had no idea that the act of selling coffee to a conspirator made him one, nor conceived it the duty of a correct publican to make a distinction of customers, was burying vegetables at a stall, when he was accosted by the guard; and, having answered the usual interrogatory, "What is your name?" made to kneel, and decapitated on the same spot where he had been providing for his supper, it being conveniently situated for publicity. As a further example to the fraternity, recording, at the same time, an immemorial eastern custom, his shop was razed to the ground. The people passed these exhibitions with seeming carelessness; a few stopped to read the sentences, but none showed commiseration, or made any remark. None dared—the least display of feeling entraining death; indeed hardly so much was requisite, since those suspected of thinking, were deemed equally culpable with those who spoke, against the government. The most active search was made for the accused, who, without warning or trial, wherever they were found, (if a public place, if not, in the nearest,) were instantly beheaded. The process verbal was simple—"Are you so and so, Hassan, or Achmet, or Sadik?" "True, I am Achmet what do you want?" "We want your heads; kneel down without disturbance."—"Oh! this is a mistake: you mean that Achmet, or that; I am not the man!" "You are the man: we are looking for a certain Achmet, with a long nose and large eyes; you have a long nose and large eyes, and are called Achmet, therefore must be the man who is convicted of treason against our lord."—"I protest this is a calumnious falsehood! I pray you go elsewhere, I am not the man!" "Hear the blasphemer! not content with conspiring against our lord, he denies his guilt, instead of bowing at once to our lord's clemency! kneel, wretch!"—"By the prophet! by my father's beard! by my soul, I swear I am innocent! this is a mistake!"—thus saying, falls his head. This exposure to an unpleasant equivoque renders it fortunate, rather than otherwise, for an Osmonley to have a personal defect, which may obtain for him a surname: as, for example, Selim One-eye, or Mustapha Crook-back, or Avni Club-foot, is not liable to become a head shorter through a mistake.

LIST OF RACES TO COME.

April 30—*Gloucester Campfield Races*, Virginia—4 days.

1st day—Produce Sweepstakes—19 sub'rs.
2d " Poststakes—2 mile heats.
3d " Jockey Club Purse.
4th " Sweepstake—p. p.

April 30—*Eagle Course*, Trenton, N. J.—3 days

1st day—Purse $100—2 mile heats.
2d " " 200—3 mile heats.
3d " " 75—1 mile heat.

April 30—*Fairfield Races*—4 days.

1st day—Sweepstake, 3 mile heats—entrance $100, h. f.
2d day—Proprietor's Purse, 2 mile heats—entrance $300.
3d day—Jockey Club Purse, 4 mile heats—entrance $800.

May 14—*Central Course*, Baltimore.

A silver cup of the cost of $500, and a purse of not less amount—a sweepstakes amounting to three thousand dollars—proprietor's purse $500—Jockey Club purse $1000—a sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia colts, for $700; making in the week, besides match races which may be made.

Cup and $500,	$1000
Match,	1000
Sweepstakes,	700
Ditto,	3000
Proprietor's purse,	500
Jockey Club purse,	1000
	$7200

May 15—*Huntsville Spring Races*, Alabama.

Poststake—3 year old Colts.
May 16—and 3 following days.

May 27—*New York Races*—4 days.

Sweepstake—single 4 miles—entrance $4000.
Produce Sweepstake—mile heats—entrance $500.
" " " " $300.
Proprietor's Purse, $300—two mile heats.
Jockey Club Purse, $800—five "
A Purse, $400—three "
A match, 'Robin Hood' and 'De Witt Clinton, two miles and repeat.

May 29—*Marion Course*, Alabama.

Sweepstakes—4 entered.

June 6—*Poughkeepsie Races*, Dutchess county.

FIRST DAY.

At 12 o'clock, Sweepstakes for three year old Colts Mile heats—for $300 each, $100 forfeit,—nine subscribers.

At 2 o'clock, two mile heats—purse, $200

SECOND DAY,

At 2 o'clock, three mile heats—purse $300

THIRD DAY,

At 2 o'clock, four mile heats—purse $500

June 11—*Lawrenceville Races*, Va.—3 days.

FIRST DAY,

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, $100 entrance, h. f. four or more to make a race.

SECOND DAY,

Proprietor's Purse $250, entrance $15, two mile heats.

THIRD DAY,

Jockey Club Purse $500, $30 entrance, four mile heats.

Immediately after this race, an elegant saddle, bridle, &c. will be hung up to be run for.

July 4—*Tallahassee Course*, Florida.

Sweepstakes—3 year old Colts.
(List to close at above date.)

Agricultural Bulletin.—In last month's report it will be remembered, perhaps, that Rye was said to be in danger of a *decline*, and that Barley was in a most *languid* state; another bulletin has since been issued to the following effect:—Barley *is now totally neglected*; but *a few inquiries* are still made for Rye. Last market day, SMALL BRISK PORKERS were *much depressed*, and large coarse CALVES *as usual, remarkably dull.*"

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, April 27, 1833.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Those of our City Subscribers who are about to quit their present residences on the coming "First of May," will essentially oblige us, by sending the address of their new abodes, that we may make the necessary arrangements, so that no disappointment shall occur in the delivery of their papers.

To our Subscribing Friends generally, we beg to say, if they have a laugh to spare we shall be very happy to hear it,—and play the echo by repeating it for them in *black and white*, like a Magpie in a cage, or a nigger in the snow: nor have we any objection to share their melancholy, and be made *dollar-ous* at their expense, for we have a long string of names collected, and Dollars to collect,—generally in the ratio of three to one. Perhaps they may remember the old Nursery Song

My Father's a hedger and ditcher,
My Mother does nothing but spin,
And I am a pretty young lass,
But the money comes slowly in.

MOVING INCIDENTS,

OR THE FIRST OF MAY.

May Morning, half past two o'clock and all the town in an uproar—ding, dong—bell, and hammer—saw and chissel, commingled with the rich bass of twenty thousand tongues all engaged in busy clamor, and giving fearful *note* of a season pregnant with *moving* incidents.

* * * * * *

Now they go, helter skelter—"take care of the parrot's cage Mr. Spriggles." "O! Ise warrant you Maam,"—"look to the door then—hang it you're too late, and my pretty Polly is gone to the ——. "O for shame my dear—dont curse, and I'll get you another. "Aye! but none that will scold so prettily." So much the better for you my love, for two of a trade can never agree you know,—tap, tap, tap, "strike easier Jack or you'll break the glass,"—booh! you booby I knew it. Clear the road sir—my eyes what a hard head you've got, it has nearly knocked the ladder from out my shoulder. Hold you Mrs. Thingingbob that's my tin kettle"—"dont you wish you may get it Marm." "O! beg ten thousand pardons,—too busy to know a pot from a kettle this morning." "Here Jemima run up stairs, and take care of the time piece." I have Marm, but Billy in trying to save it, let it tumble out of the window—'taint broke is it?—no, but daddy's head is! he was standing below at the time—war'nt it lucky—quite providential indeed—now bustle about—ding—ding—ding—pit a patta, pit a patta, crash, fluster, buz—

* * * * * *

S' death I can bear this infernal rebellion of sound no longer:—try what the street will do.—O horrible, worse and worse, nothing to be heard but porters grumbling, women scolding, children squalling, and dogs barking,—and nothing to be seen but an eternal succession of carts and horses, and an everlasting confusion of legs and feet bustling about, in a seemingly endless labyrinth, the heads and shoulders being all enveloped in mountains of precious moveables. Heigh-ho, I would I were on the Island of Juan Fernandez,—but where the devil's my hat"—"there sir dangling on the leg of that niggars table—mercy what an escape my head had. Turn another corner—things progressing in precisely the same way—every body, man, woman and child, possessed of the moving mania. "Hollo Mr. Carter, do you want a load." "No sir, I leaves that business to my horse." Well as you please, but asses sometimes carry you know." Humph he has me there—but where is that cargo of trash for."—"*Maiden Lane*." It would answer better for "Marriage Market." "Why?" because its fit for nothing else but making matches,—ha! ha! ha! that cries quits with you—now we go, take your toes from under the wheel if you please.—"Murder sir, why could'nt you tell me that before you compounded them with the pavement.—Never imagined sir they lived so far away from the neighborhood of your heel—but don't mind—not the first man that bewildered his *understanding* in a weighty cause—hip, hip, stand clear of the horse's head." "See you darn'd first,—keep to your own side of the street—curse it the wheels are locked—the lynchpin gone—and O! murder all my furniture tumbled roly poly into the gutter."

* * * * * *

12 o'clock, and the devil to pay still—heavens! what a hullabaloo, stop the horse—stop the horse, O! my beautiful bureau and basket of china—"blood and fury—my nose;—that fellow has ruined me forever with the leg of his confounded dresser,"—which way did the wagon go—mercy on us the carter has driven off without his direction." "Here little boy, I'll give you a shilling to carry this bedstead to 10th-street."—Vell, down wid the dust. (*Aside*—no bad chance dis! I can sell it by de vay in Chatham-street for half a dollar. O! here is the place at last—well Boss can we move in." Oh, by all means, but I think you'd better be moving out, for the house is afire." "There Paddy that clumsy feller has broke two panes of glass with the end of his stove pipe." "Musha thin many *aches* to him for his trouble, and a backward good luck along with them, if it was only for the sake of company."

O! Mrs. what you call em, mother says she forgot half a roast turkey in the "closet" "The more goose she then, for Mr. Poppinjays dog has just run away with it."—Who's that at the door." "Me mother, where did you put the cradle?" "Why at the back of the cart to be sure," then some body has hooked it on the way and little Jackey into the bargain!" "O Milia murther my child"—"mew mew mew." "O I forgot all's safe, but the cradle. Jacky's tied up in that bundle of dirty clothes in the corner.

* * * * * *

3 o'clock.—Things rather improving—not much to be seen but the *fag ends* bringing up the rear, broken pots, kettles and sauce-pans, old shoes, superannuated chairs and tables, salt boxes, brooms, griddles and candlesticks, dangling in huge clusters from the paw of some *inspired*, at least some staggering black, and forming a most interesting discord as it goes—happily business has settled down into something like harmony at home—try any way—just as I thought hopes only half realized a good clean house changed for a dirty bad one, everything in an uproar—half the furniture broken, the other half spoiled, and nothing in anticipation but the landady's tongue keeping time with her hand in the arrangement of them for the next two months, and all to keep pace with the fashion of making fools of ourselves of a May day.

THE TOMPKINS' BLUES.

The "Tompkin's Blues" had their first field Day on Wednesday, over at Brooklyn. Their state of discipline is highly creditable to Captain Seeley and the whole corps, and the manual was performed with a precision that would do credit to any Veteran Battalion. The appearance of the Company was highly *military*, though their manners were extremely *civil*, and Captain Seeley has good reason to be proud of the Tompkin's Blues, and they, of their excellent Captain.

SHAKSPEARE'S JEST BOOK.

OR THE

HUNDRED MERRY TALES.

Beatrice. Will you not tell me who told you so?

Benedick. No, you shall pardon me.

Beatrice. That I was disdainful—and that I had my good wit out of the HUNDRED MERRY TALES:—Well this was Signor Benedick that said so.

Much Ado About Nothing. Act II. Sc. I.

The following extracts are made from a very rare and curious volume containing the Hundred Merry Tales which Beatrice alludes to in the above quotation. Convinced that every one feels an interest in all things connected with the "great Bard of Nature" we have given the Tales in the original quaint and whimsical spelling which marks rather the fashion, than the language of Henry the Eighth's time,—partly to show what the fashion was, but more to retain the identity which is thus given them. From this loose style of orthography so common in his time, arises the fact that in the three signatures that are on his will—and which are the only known marks of his pen that now exist—he himself spells his name in three different ways.

¶ *Of the courtier that had the boy holde his horse.*

¶ A COURTIER on a tyme that alyghted of his horse at an Inde gate sayde to a boye that stode thereby: Ho syr boye, holde my horse. The boye as he had ben aferde answered: O maister this is a fierce horse, is one able to holde hym? yes quod the courtier one may holde hym well inough: well quod the boye if one be able inough, than I pray you holde hym your owne selfe.

¶ *Of hym that sought his wife against the streme.*

¶ A MAN the whose wyfe, as she came ouer a bridge fell in to the ryuer was drowned; wherfore he wente and sought for her vpward against the streme, and wherat his neighboures, that wente wyth hym, marauyled, and sayde he dyd nought, he shulde go seke her downewarde with the streme. Naye quod he, I am sure I shall never fynde her that waye: For she was so wayward and so contrary to euery thyne, whyle she lyuedde, that I knowe very well nowe she is deed she wyll go agaynste the streame.

Of hym that preached on saynt Christophers day

A Fryere that preached vpon a saynt Christefers daye, greatly laudynge saynte Christopher, sayde: what a prerogatyue hadde he here on erthe in his armes to beare our Sauioure? was there euer any lyke hym in grace: A homely blount felowe heryng him aske twyse or thryse that question so ernestly, answered: yes mary, The asse that bare both hym and his mother.

Of hym that felle in to the fyre.

A felowe that was frowarde to his wyfe, used to be onte dryuknynge many tymes verye late. So on a nyghte he taryed so longe oute, that his wyfe wente to bedde, and badde her mayde make a good fyre, and taryе up for hym. About 12 of the clocke home he came, and as he stode warmynge hym by the fyre his hede was so tottye, that he felle in to the fyre. The mayde seing him fall ranne up cryenge to her mistres, and sayd: Alas my maister is fallen and lyeth longe straughte in the fyre. No force mayde, said her maistres, let him lye and take his pleasure in his owne house, where so euer him listeth.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET EXTRAORDINARY.

Ashes.—Rate high at present, unless on *windy days*, when by a very wise arrangement of our worthy corporation every body gets per force a tolerable stock *gratis*.

Cash.—All traffic in this commodity appears to have been carried on in the moon lately. We speak this from *personal* conviction, but would not attempt resentment, if some two or three thousand of our dearly beloved subscribers would undertake to prove us liars.

Duck.—Russian Duck is very scarce, but in lieu thereof, we have a very plentiful supply of *geese* from all *quarters of the world*.

Drugs.—Are as usual in great abundance, and very bad demand, particularly, street musicians—public lecturers, and leaden-headed editors.

Iron.—None to be had for love or money, which is doubtless owing to the keeper of a menagerie up town, having purchased all he could find to fatten a pair of young ostriches.

Lumber.—Very plentiful and at low prices, especially superannuated newspapers, and LOUNGERS. We, ourselves have a tolerable stock of the latter on hand, which we would be very happy to dispose of at any price to a responsible customer.

Provisions—Are in very bad demand, which however, is very little to be wondered at, considering how very many incontrovertible arguments have been adduced by Graham and Co., in support of a system to live without eating.

Rice—However sells well, and is eagerly sought for. It has lately been used with great success, in fattening a certain celebrated large black *croic*.

Whiskey—Is also apparently in very brisk demand; at least we can seldom look through our window for five minutes together without seeing somebody or other staggering home under a load of it.

DISAPPOINTED TROTTING MATCH.

A Match between Mr. Pearsall's celebrated Trotting Horse "Moses," and a very fast little Nag, known by the name of Parker's Pony, was to have come off on Monday last at the Centreville Course, and great expectations were raised as to the event. The speed and bottom of Moses have been long well known, but many persons were of opinion that the pony was still fleeter, but that his powers had been purposely kept in obscurity. This difference of opinion was to have been settled on Monday, but it was found that some 250 yards of the course had been ploughed up, and the owners of the pony objected to trotting over the course, though the proprietor, we understand, agreed to level it again as smoothly as ever, for fifteen dollars. On the other hand, 'tis said, that an offer was made to run the pony over any other course, but objected to by the opposite party. Thus from some scarcely understood motive, the match as fallen through, and the superiority of the two Trotters remains still undecided, at least for the present, since it seems as if both parties are somewhat reluctant to bring the matter to an issue, for as the old song goes,

"The one run away
"And the other would'nt stay."

UNION OF PAPERS AND PARTIES.

The "*Mercantile Advertiser*" and the "*Journal and Advocate*" are now united and amalgamated, and whatever may have hitherto been their political views, they both now advocate the *Union*. We could fain write their Epithalamium, but are not *a-Verse* to it, for whatever is their good, is our wish, we trust their excellent Editors will receive the full *benefit* of the *act*.

The elder stream springs from a remote settlement, the younger rises has an origin less distant—but as they have mingled their currents, may prosperity float on their joint tides, and *peace* ever dwell *in their banks*.

The Knickerbacker.—The April number of this excellent Magazine by some accident got mislaid in our office:—We very much regret it, for in the two days during which we have recovered it, we have felt much gratification in the perusal of its interesting contents.

ICHABOD'S NEW YEAR,—A YANKEE STORY.

Written and recited by Mr. HILL.

I was in York, New-Years, and all at once I heerd the darndest racket you'd ever wish to hear. There was more than ten thousand *fellers* with *whistles, penny-trumpets, tin pails, shovels, tongs spiders, gridirons, warming pans*, and all such kind of implements. Why, they made more noise than a concert of cats, or a meeting-house full of niggers. So I *axed* the *feller* that laid along o' me (you see there was a man slept in the same bed as I did) what it was all about, an' he said it was the *Callathumpians*, (or some such *Dutch-fied* name,) that always went round New-Year to kick up a sort of jolification.—The select men of our town would'nt allow such things, I *recon*. You see the most *varsal* part of the community is the hogs, *an* they turn up their noses just at who they please. If I was the *corporation*, I'd *pint* a hog-reef in less than *no* time. Well, I *axed* the man that slept along o' me whether as how it warn't *varsal* custom to go *an* see the *gals* o' the New-Years! He said it was, so I put on my Sunday go-to-meeting clothes, an out I went, —took a *skidule* of my female acquaintance—and there was just six on 'em *an* one old maid. Well, I called on Mrs. Wiggins—her husband keeps a grocery at the corner—I guess you know him—*dreadful nice man*—sells grog for three cents a glass, and molasses in it if you want it. Well, when I went in, she was'nt quite dressed, so I set down in one room, while she was rigging in the next. Sarvent *gal* came in, and swept all round the floor, raised the darndest dust, *an* I had to sit in the middle, *an* take it all. Well, I waited about half an hour or so, *an* I thought it might be a hint for me to clear, *an* I *telled* the *gal* I guessed I'd be going. She run to tell Mrs. W. *an* for fear she might come out about half dressed, [which would be horribly mortifying] I sung out a happy New-Year, *an* if I did'nt cut stick down them stairs awful quick, then it tan't no matter. Don't you say a word about it to Wiggins, for he's a dreadful jealous man, and if he knew I called on his wife when he was out, he'd give me the darndest licking that ever one poor *cretur* had.

A LOVER'S REMEMBRANCE.

"Aye here stands the Poplar so tall and so stately,
On whose tender rind—'twas a little one then—
We carved *Her* initials,—though not very lately—
We think in the year eighteen hundred and ten.

Yes, here is the G. which proclaimed Georgiana,
Our heart's Empress then;—see, 'tis grown all askew,
And it's not without grief we perforce entertain a
Conviction it now looks much more like a Q.

This should be the Great D. too, that once stood for Dobbin,
Her lov'd patronymic—Ah! can it be so?
Its once fair proportions Time too has been robbing,
A D. ?—we'll be *Dec'd* if it isn't an O.

Alas! how the soul sympathetic it vexes,
That thus on our labors stern Chronos should frown,
Should change our soft liquids to izzards and Xes,
And turn True-Love's Alphabet all upside down!"

DUTCH SHIPS IN OUR PORT.

Our readers are doubtless aware that there are now two fine Dutch East Indiamen, enjoying the sacred shelter of our free harbour, from the ruinous embargo which European politics have laid on their own ports. It is our glorious attribute—and well may Americans feel proud of it!—that our free institutions afford an asylum for the oppressed of all Nations. Yet while we glory in giving these strangers a shelter, we trust, for their own sakes, that peace may soon enable them to return to their homes. The "Asia" which is the largest of the two, is 900 tons burden, and carries in her hold 7776 bags of Coffee, and 275 baskets of Sugar. Capt. Booth who commands her, gives a most cordial welcome to all who visit his truly noble ship, whose cabin would enable Signora Ferrero to dance and spring as high as she pleased, without leaving an impression of her curls on its ceiling. The ship is a credit to the port she hails from, and her Captain, an honor to the Country of his birth!

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is our show board like the progress of Knowledge?

Because it's a sign of the Times.

Why is a man without legs like an even bargain?

Because he has nothing to *boot*.

CROSS READINGS.

The Right Honorable Henry Townsend, eldest son of a brindle cow, weighing 12 cts. 2 qrs. and 24 lbs. was lately transported for 7 years to Van Diemans land for eating a mutton chop, and a quart of green gooseberries.

A dreadful accident happened last night, or yesterday evening, to a mile stone on the London Road, near Warrington, occasioned by a gentleman drinking at one draught a neat little farm house, containing six rooms and a celler.

We understand the Bishop of Norwich, has been lately elected Vice President of the Jocky Club, and sentenced two months to Bridewell for stealing Saint Paul's steeple, and the left wing of Westminster Abbey.

Last night a man was found drowned in the Hudson, reading the second chapter of the first book of Kings to a brace of fine young blood hounds, just received from a man who died in Florence about fifty years since.

On Friday last, the King, Queen, and all the Royal family were publicly sold at Covent Garden, for two pence a head, and immediately shipped on board the brig Hercules, for No. 62 High Holborn.

It is rumored that the King of Belgium is going to be married to the Dey of Algiers, next April, and is now preparing to embark to China for that purpose.

A few days since a poor man fell into a draw well and was burned to ashes before discovered the cause, consisted le lion, two wild boars, three monkeys and some other members of the corporation.

A tiger was lately caged measuring from tail to ear, twenty two miles and a half, and immediately presented to his Majesty in a golden snuff box.

The lovers of humanity will be gratified to hear that a Methodist preacher was barbarously murdered, last week in New York, by order of the President the Temperance Society.

Staunton the wit, lately blew his brains out, in order it is thought, to live more at ease, and to rid the tenement of all such useless lumber.

The New-York Sporting Magazine. The April number of Mr. Colden's work is only received yesterday, so that we have barely had time to dip into its contents. The two colored lithographics of the celebrated Eclipse, "Birmingham" and "Priam" are executed in a very first-rate style, and convey an excellent idea of the horses themselves, especially of the latter. The number also contains some valuable directions for Trout fishing and other sports, which render it a useful reference for Sportsmen generally.

BURNING OF THE CITY HOTEL.

Fire.—We regret to state that yesterday morning at about ten o'clock, flames were seen bursting from the roof of the City Hotel, kept by Mr. Chester Jennings, in Broadway, which in a short time spread over the whole of the upper part of the building. The engines and firemen were soon on the spot, but owing to the great height of the Hotel, the power of the engines was not sufficient to force the water to the roof, the fire therefore gradually spread, and although hose was conducted up the ladders and by this means a large quantity of water thrown on the flames, they were not subdued until the fourth and attic stories were entirely consumed and the whole of the building materially injured.

Immediately after the fire was discovered, two individuals were seen on the roof, who had apparently taken refuge there: their escape through the building was impossible; no ladder could reach them—the immense crowd which had collected in the street witnessed their situation—evidently one of imminent danger—with intense anxiety. The persons themselves were of course aware of their peril, and seemed to look about them almost in despair of rescue. At last as the flames approached them nearer and nearer, and part of the roof had given way, a rope was thrown from the fourth story window, with a hook at the end of it, which fortunately caught on the edge of the roof.

As soon as it was perceived by one of the individuals, he to reach it, ran along the gutter, unmindful apparently of his narrow foothold or the giddy height, and having seized it, coiled it up and carried it to a spot where he made it fast; he then descended by it, and as he reached a window at which the firemen had taken their station, they dragged him in. His companion immediately followed him, whilst repeated cheers from the crowd below evinced the interest which was taken in their fate, and the joy felt at their escape. It is wonderful, the effect of fear. Under its influence this man performed a feat in running along the gutter which would put to shame the most daring feats of a professed rope dancer. It must besides have endowed him with extraordinary strength, for the rope he drew up and carried was a very thick one, belonging to the Hook and Ladder companies, and at the time was extended from the top of the building to the street.

The origin of the fire has not been ascertained. The furniture and property of Mr. Jennings is, we are happy to say, fully insured. The house, which belongs to John Jacob Astor, Esq. we believe, is not.

During the conflagration, the light fingered gentry were on the alert. One of them was discovered with his hand in the pocket of a gentleman who good naturedly suffered him to escape. Shortly afterwards he was detected in a similar attempt on another individual, who more properly handed him over to the police.—*Courier.*

We have never witnessed better conduct on the part of the firemen—or greater coolness and intrepidity in the performance of their arduous duty. Indeed, from the confusion incident to the catastrophe—the heights to be scaled, the cornices to be traversed, the windows to be entered, and the falling fragments among the people below, it seems remarkably providential that numbers of lives were not lost.

The persons who were in such imminent peril on the roof, and who escaped so fortunately, it is understood were Mr. Jennings himself, and one of the persons employed in the establishment, who had gone up together to examine the rooms, and to see whether they had all been left by the lodgers, and were imprisoned by the flames in the attic story, the fire having seized the staircase.

Great damage has occurred to the walls, especially of the upper stories, by the flood of water poured upon the flames. It is difficult to estimate the damage to the furniture. The building, furniture and stock were fully insured. A few weeks will restore the establishment to its wonted elegance and comfort.—*Standard.*

A CARD.

MR. JENNINGS respectfully presents his thanks to the Fire Department, the Police, and citizens, for their great exertions in arresting the progress of the flames and protecting the property of the City Hotel, during the fire yesterday.

☞ A CARD.—The Members of the Hose Company No. 5, return their sincere thanks to Mr. Webb, proprietor of Congress Hall, Broadway, for refreshments supplied by him at the fire at the City Hotel. WALTER WELSH, Foreman.
New-York, April 25, 1833.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a slave-holder like a mean man?
Because he's so *nigger-ly*.
Why is the King's Yacht like love-making?
Because it's a *Court-ship*.

ORATORIO.

The New York Sacred Music Society gave a grand Oratorio on Thursday Evening at their Hall in Chatham street. Handel's Dettingen "Te Deum," formed the first part, and some extracts from that composer and Mozart, filled up the second. The Chorusses, which are particularly powerful, were admirably sung,—especially by the female voices,—the Basses were scarcely inferior to them,—but the Tenors were weak.

Mr. Fehrman sang "the Trumpet shall sound," in a very creditable manner, while Mr. Norton's accompaniment was in his first style of excellence, and certainly there is no one who has such power over the Instrument as he has. There is much doubt that this accompaniment could have been played on the Trumpet in Handel's time, for with all the vast improvements which have been made to it since his day, it is barely within the extreme power of the Instrument now, even in the hands of Norton.

In the "Dead March in Saul," there was a great want of a second flute, for the substitution of the violin however skilfully played tends too near the beautiful effect of the flute Duett. Mrs. Franklin sang Handel's charming air—"In sweetest Harmony," with great expression, and a lovely voice, though her style is wanting in finish,—the utterance of the notes is somewhat abrupt, and lacks the preparatory gliding which improves the effect so much. Her articulation is beautifully clear, and gives an excellent lesson to some more popular singers. The Orchestra is good, and very extensive, and the whole of the Oratorio are got up in admirable style.

He who steals my purse steals trash," and he who steals our items perhaps does no more, but still, as we do not choose to lay the burthen of our own sins on any man's shoulders, we in all cases would wish to receive the accustomed credit. One of our Troy friends has lately placed a comic song of our own to his own account, and a multitudinous band of others have been the same liberty with our conundrums, which, we believe, were all original. We wish we could prevail on our contemporaries to pay some attention to the following of fashionable nursery lyrics:—

Little thieves do first begin,
With a sling, apple, book or pin—
But, if their mammies spare the burche
They at last for robbing clothes.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The article on the subject of the Park, signed "Justice,"—like many other acts of Justice—was somewhat delayed, since we only received it at the hour of going to press, and have therefore been totally unable to give it, either consideration or insertion at present.

Some more of our good friends, will we trust, forgive our being too busy to reply to their favors this week.

We beg to call the attention of our sporting readers to the advertisement of the new Trotting Course at Harlem on our third page.

A PATIENT JUDGE.

Mr. Baron Bolland sat in the *Nisi Prius* Court here, on Monday, for 16 hours, without once quitting his seat.—*Bury Herald.*

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

From the Ballyshannon Herald.

In a neighboring county a young lady was some years ago married against her will, she being attached to another. However, she and her husband lived apparently on good terms, but the husband's health daily declined, and although frequent consultations were held by medical practitioners, the nature of his disease could not be ascertained. Providence, however, in its own good time, revealed the secret. It appears, that although the lady seemed content in her married state, she was any thing but happy. Her former lover continued to visit her without the least suspicion of any improper intimacy existing, he being her cousin, and the unfortunate husband loved her too well to doubt her fidelity.

The lady having one day received a letter from her cousin, was observed by the servant girl to be much agitated on perusing it, and having frequently kissed it, exclaimed "It shall be done." Fortunately, in putting the letter into her pocket, she missed the pocket-hole, and it fell on the ground; it was quickly picked up by the servant, who concealed it until she got a person to read it. It contained a request that the lady would double the dose she was in the habit of giving, which would soon finish him. Information of the discovery was carried to the husband, but it was with much difficulty he could be persuaded to question his "dear wife" about the matter. At length he told her and her cousin; the lady became enraged, and said, "Since you are base enough to harbour an improper opinion of me, I will no longer live with you." The poor man begged of her to forgive him, that he did not intend to hurt her feelings, nor did he believe the reports, and hoped she would forget what had passed; she was inexorable, and after some time wishing he would in future be as well taken care of as she took of him, and kissing her children, she left for her father's house.

She was followed by her husband for the purpose of prevailing on her return, but calling at a friend's house he was surprised to find her and her cousin there. He then informed the lady's father of the circumstance, who gave information to a magistrate, and had the lovers quickly apprehended. The husband, anxious to ascertain the particulars, and doubting still his wife's guilt, told her that if she confessed the truth he would forgive her, and take her back to his house; she did so as follows:

"She said that she never loved him (her husband,) that she had a plot made up with her cousin, to whom she was attached, to poison him, that they might be married. She attempted to carry their infernal plan into effect twice, but failed; once she had a large dose prepared, but the cat spilled it; again she had another dose, but he imagined it was a dirty vessel and would not drink it, and she had been giving him slow poison for a length of time. She said she was sorry for her conduct, and promised in future, if she was forgiven, to be a loving and dutiful wife." This was all the husband wanted, and they are now living together apparently happy. The disconsolate lover is in custody to stand his trial at the ensuing assizes.

The above particulars have been furnished us by a correspondent, but we forbear mentioning the names of the parties, through respect to their friends.

VULGAR ERRORS.

That leases are made for 999 years, because a lease for 1000 years would create a freehold.

That deeds executed on a Sunday are void.

That in order to disinherit an heir at law, it is necessary to give him a shilling by the will, for that otherwise he would be entitled to the whole of the property.

That a funeral passing over any place makes it a public highway.

That the body of a debtor may be taken in execution after his death.

That a man marrying a woman who is in debt, if he take her from the hands of the priest clothed only in her shift, will not be liable for her engagements.

That those who are born at sea belong to Stepney parish.

That second cousins may not marry, though first cousins may.

That a husband has the power of divorcing his wife by selling her in open market with a halter round her neck.

That a woman's marrying a man under the gallows will save him from execution.

That if a criminal has been hung and revives, he cannot afterwards be executed.

That the owners of asses are obliged to crop their ears, lest the length of them should frighten the horses.

RESULT OF THE VIRGINIA RACES.

BROAD ROCK.

FIRST DAY.

John Heth's Medley colt of Betsey Robinson,	2 1 1
Wm. Wynn's Tonson filly,	1 2 2
Wm. Minge's Hotspur colt,	dist.
John M. Bott's Gohanna colt,	dist.

Time—1st heat, 1m. 52s.—2d heat, 1m. 52s.—3d heat, 1m. 59s.

SECOND DAY.

O. P. Hare's Prince George, by Contention,	1 4 1
William R. Johnson's Annette, by Charles,	3 1 2
John M. Botts' Backslider, formerly Methodist, by Hotspur,	
John Belcher's Quarter Master, by Hotspur,	4 2 3
Wm. L. White's Yellow Jacket, by Tonson,	5 3 dist.
Isham Puckett's Clarence,	dist.

Time—1st heat, 4m. 3s.—2d heat, 4m. 4s.—3d heat, 4m. 2s.

THIRD DAY.

Wm. R. Johnson's Flying Dutchman, by John Richards,	1 1
Henry A. Taylor's Tichicus by Clifton,	2 2
John C. Goode's Tuscumbia by Tonson,	dist.

Time—6m. 12s. —6m. 3s.

TAYLORSVILLE.

The Taylorsville Races commenced on Wednesday April 10, and resulted as follows:

FIRST DAY.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats.

John M. Botts' gr. f. by Medley, out of the grandam of Trifle, bolted, after running three quarters of a mile ahead, under a hard pull.	1 1
John P. White's b. c. by Tonson	2 2
Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Tonson	3 3
Thos. Shelton's b. f. by Tariff	4 fell

Time—1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.

SECOND DAY.

Proprietor's Purse, two mile heats.

Hector Davis's ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Charles,	2 3 1 1
Wm. L. White's b. h. Matraponi, by Tom Tough,	5 1 3 2
John P. White's ch. m. Anna Maria, by Truffle,	3 4 2
Thomas Doswell's b. f. Sting, by Tariff,	1 2 dr.
John M. Bott's ch. h. Backslider, formerly Methodist, by Hotspur,	4

In the second heat the judges inadvertently gave the word while Backslider was turned up the track, and a great way behind the rest; in consequence of which he was not turned loose for the heat.

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club Purse, 3 mile heats.

Henry A. Taylor's ch. Tychicus, by Clifton,	1 1
Wm. L. White's ch. h. Yellow Jacket, by Tonson,	2 2
John M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna,	4 2
Thomas Doswell's b. m. Eliza Wharton, by Director,	3 dist

Time—1st heat, 6m. 7s.—2d heat, 6m. 4s.

This was a beautiful race, being very closely contested by Rolla, who was beaten about three or four feet only.

After which a Match Race of one mile was run between a three year old colt, by Tariff, and a three year colt, by Logan, won easily by the Logan colt.

Track seven yards over a mile, and very hilly.—*Rich. Compiler.*

Foreign Intelligence.

The packet ship Charles Carroll, Capt. Lee, arrived last evening from Havre, having left that port on the 24th ult. We have received Paris papers to 23d—they contain no news of importance. The bill for regulating the importation and exportation of sugar passed the Chamber of Deputies on the 21st, by a vote of 216 to 26.

According to accounts from Constantinople to Feb. 27th, the negociations were going on with activity. The terms which the French Admiral Rousin had proposed for the convention between the Turks and Egyptians, were—1st. Hostilities to cease by land and water. 2d. Ibrahim Pacha shall quit the provinces, which shall return to the dominion of the Sultan. 3d. The Russian fleet shall quit the Bosphorus. 4th. Mehomed Ali shall hold the districts of Saint Jean d'Acre, Jerusalem and Tripoli. 5th Mehomed Ali shall acknowledge the sovereignty of the Sultan, pay homage, and shall receive his orders. 6th. The Port shall facilitate the retrograde march of the Egyptian army. 7th The French Government shall make every exertion to establish a convention on these bases between the Sultan and Mehomed Ali.

Portugal.—The ship Emulous, arrived last evening, left Vigo Bay on the 25th ult. Capt. Peet informs that Don Pedro's fleet was still lying in that Bay, and that great discontent prevailed among the officers and crews, in consequence of the difficulty of obtaining pay. Sir John M. Doyle, aid of Don Pedro, had arrived with orders for the fleet to proceed to Oporto—but the Admiral refused to comply with the order, and put Sir John under arrest. A new Admiral (Crosby) was appointed to take command of the fleet. The country was in a dreadful situation, and it was dangerous to go on shore, as shot were flying in all directions.

The Madrid Gazette, of March 14, contains a decree authorizing the departure of the Infant Don Carlos of Portugal.

According to letters from Corfu, King Otho has already appointed six Greeks to be Generals.

The Swabian Mercury remarks with surprise, that King Otho in his Proclamation to the Greeks, makes mention of granting them a Constitution.

In Spain the party of the Queen had prevailed upon Ferdinand to issue letters for the convocation of the Cortes. It would assemble immediately for the avowed purpose of repealing the Salic Law, and thus permitting his infant daughter to succeed him on the throne.

There was a report that General Solinac had made a successful sortie to the north of Oporto, and driven back the Miguelites with a loss of 600 men.

The subscription opened in Paris for M. Lafitte, as "a pledge of the national gratitude for the services rendered by him to the country," it appears was resolved on at a meeting of the editors of several Parisian Journals, when it was stated a great number of letters had been received by them recommending the measure. The committee appointed to receive the subscriptions are General Lafayette, Dupont de l'Eure, Odillon Barrot, and Marshal Clausel.

Wool.—The following statistical accounts are curious and interesting: England and Wales feed 36,000,000 of sheep, each of which yields a fleece of four pounds weight, or 144,000,000 lbs. which at one shilling per pound is worth 7,400,000*l.* These manufactured produce 20,000,000*l.* leaving a profit of 12,600,000*l.* per annum to the various manufacturers.

Dreadful Accident.—Fifty-two Lives Lost.—Dungarvan, March 19. By accounts received here from Youghal, a melancholy loss of lives took place on Saturday, by the upsetting of two market boats near Cable Island, which caused fifty-two human beings, men and women, to meet a watery grave. They were on their return home to the neighborhood of Ballycotton, having gone to Youghal that day to get gold or bank notes, which also went in the cop, leaving a number of orphans in a state of wretchedness and starvation. —*Waterford Chronicle.*

Cholera in Ireland.—"Never," says a letter from Limerick of the 15th of March, "was there any thing like the state of the surrounding country. The Cholera has spread all around. The Reverend Mr. Norman, Curate of Knockany, was here to-day to purchase coffins, there not being hands enough in that place to make them. At Hospital, to-day, the parish priest and twelve of his flock are dead of cholera. Forty persons were attacked last night with the pestilence, out of which, the above fell victims to its fury. Poor Dr. O'Connell said mass yesterday, and appeared to be in excellent health. The manner of his death (being taken off in three or four hours,) has created a general feeling of regret and consternation through the surrounding country. Kilmallock, too, is nearly as bad. Bruree is totally deserted; Fedamore attacked at all points: the Rev. Mr. M'Carthy, the parish priest, and his coadjutor, have been called out of bed to attend the sick and dying, eleven nights in succession. In short, the panic through the country far exceeds any thing within the memory of man."

Kilmurry, Ibrackane, and Scafield, in the County of Clare, have been likewise visited with the disease, and as if to provoke its rage, the deluded inhabitants refuse to go to the hospital where every necessary is provided, but perish in their own miserable dwellings. Upwards of sixty deaths out of seventy-three attacked, have occurred in Kilmallock. Of those who were affected, seven remain under treatment, and only six have recovered. In several other places in that part of the kingdom the disease was extending.

The Repertory of Patent Inventions informs us that two persons have been employed by the Pacha of Egypt to bore for water in the Desert; and that at about thirty feet from the surface, they found a stratum of sand stone; when they got through that, an abundant supply of water was procured. We believe the experiment has succeeded at every place where it has been made. The water is soft and pure. In the Desert of Suez a tank has been made of 200 cubic feet contents, and several others are building.

The following is the decision in the case of the Rev. Edward Irving, who it will be recollected, was put on his trial before the Presbytery in Annan, Scotland, for having maintained heretical doctrines:

"Mr. S. an offered up a brief prayer, after which the moderator formally pronounced the sentence of deposition of the Rev. Edward Irving from the Ministry of the Church of Scotland."

ENGLAND.

Summary of Parliamentary Matters.

The petitions against the "Irish Coercion Bill" pour in from all quarters—one from Londonderry was presented in favor of it, and one from Liverpool against it, signed by 15,000 people. Lord Althorp brought in the "Irish Church Bill" which was hotly opposed by the tory party, who protested against this measure, though they supported the ministers in the bill of Coercion. The Bill was ordered to be read a second time by a majority of 141. An amendment was proposed by Mr. Buller to throw out the Coercion Bill, but lost a majority of 279, when the second reading immediately took place.

Lord John Russell obtained a committee to enquire into the corruption that took place at Liverpool in the late election.

Mr. E. Lytton Bulwer had permission to bring in two Bills on theatrical affairs one for the better regulation of dramatic performances, and the other for the better protection of dramatic authors.

The Irish members now seem to deprecate the run on the Banks for Gold, which has been resorted to as a fresh matter for agitation, for they find that it withdraws all the supplies the Londoners were in the habit of obtaining advance on their crops; large shipments of gold have been sent over to Ireland, both by private Banks and the Bank of England, who alone has shipped a quarter of a million to the south.

Mr. Cobbett excited this species of agitation, but was called to order by the Speaker for saying "my words to the people are,—cash for gold produce confusion—any thing."

The ministers have made some material concessions in their Irish Bill; none are to sit on Courts Martial under the rank of Captain, when the members shall not exceed five, the verdict to be unanimous, and when seven, five must agree: and after much discussion they ultimately resolved to exempt all (merely) political officers from trial by Court Martial.

Parliamentary Courtesy.—Mr. Stanley attacked Mr. O'Connell most violently, and Mr. Hume defended him in language as personal and violent as that used in the attack, while another member replied that the defence reminded him of the story of the philosopher who entered into a bargain with a certain animal to prevent his being disturbed as he slept, but that some gnats settling on the sleeper's face, the beast, in faithful performance of his contract, struck off the gnats, 'tis true, but in so doing broke the philosopher's head. He had not named the beast, but he would add, for fear of misconstruction, that the external appearance of the courteous Mr. Hume was as little like a bear as his internal feelings were like those of a philosopher.

Domestic Affairs.

Robbery.—We understand that the Cathedral was entered on the night of Thursday last, and the altar

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

The Park Theatre

On Monday Evening the "Magic Flute" was repeated for the third time, which is the most favorable occasion for witnessing any dramatic performance:—for the first excitement having subsided, and the necessary curtailments mad the second representation is generally loose and vapid,—forming in fact a mere dress rehearsal for the third night, when the novelty has not lost its gloss, but the fresh arrangements are definitive and resolved. The music of the Magic Flute is not of that exciting nature where "Kettle drums and trumpets, braying out," equally startle the listener and the slumberer, though there is quite a sufficient quantity of these martial sounds, to arouse your attention and tell you 'tis German music you hear. Its more marked character is, that *stealing* influence which sometimes appertains to music, and sometimes to composers,—at least in modern days. The exquisite melodies with which it abounds, make such an impression on the imagination, like ancient embalmers, "stealing the brains out through the ears"—that the listeners retire, with the airs floating in their memory, to think and dream of them,—to rise in the morning and find a strain of the melody floating on their mind like a faint echo of the first delightful sound, reminding them of past enjoyment. But the oftener it is heard the greater its delight becomes, and those who have witnessed it every night are far more pleased than those who were contented with the first impression. The accompaniments throughout are exquisitely beautiful, but those of "When in youth," sparkle like electric machines The scenery on Monday night was badly worked, and the effect of the last scene but one, altogether destroyed, for instead of contracting all the rocks simultaneously the back parts were entirely lowered before the front began to move. The catastrophe should be the coming of the Phœnix to destroy the power of Zoroaster; but instead of its fabled form, two of the Magician's own slaves, with his livery on their backs, and torches of ungrateful brimstone flaming in their hands, rush on—give the poor man a foretaste, a sort of anticipatory smell of his future atmosphere, then hurry down with him to the regions below. The beautiful ballad, "Dark-eyed One," wins an enthusiastic encore on every occasion; but if it *had* as much sensation as it creates, it would feel surprised at thus finding itself engrafted in Mozart's Opera, from Auber's Dance. Signora Ferrero and the Misses Wheatley have been dancing a Terzetto several times, accompanied by Signor Cioffi on his Trombone, in which he has introduced the popular air of "Dalla gioja." The dance is very charmingly executed, and Cioffi's playing does one good to listen to, when heard alone, but he should restrain his power when accompanying the voice, and remember, that as he is strong, he should be merciful. We never heard a trombone player who possessed the power or the sweetness of Cioffi.

On Tuesday the elder Colman's Comedy of the Clandestine Marriage was presented. There is perhaps no actor on our boards who could play Lord Ogleby as well as Mr. Placide, though we do not think it one of his happiest efforts; it wanted that perfect finish and decision which so peculiarly mark his acting in general, and which shone with such richness and humor as Bull-frog in the after-piece.

Mrs. Austin took her benefit on Wednesday, and a very full house witnessed the fourth representation of the Magic Flute. In proof of what we have said of the increasing attraction of the music with each hearing, we encountered several amateurs, who said they were much disappointed on the first night, that they come to give it another hearing on the second, and now bear it night after night with more and more delight. The matters on the stage were much better managed this night, but it was discreditable to observe such a total forgetfulness of the words, and not much better acquaintance with some of the music, where both should be as familiar as the alphabet.

A new Farce, called the Clutterbucks, was presented for the first time on Thursday. It is from the pen of Mr. Pocock, a successful and well known author, and is full of bustle, mirth, and some exceedingly well written passages. The plot has nothing in it particularly new, but is full of business, intrigue, and the usual farcicalities. Two choleric old fathers agree, of course to marry their son and daughter together, who equally of course, determine otherwise. The favored lover personates the expected juniorClutterbuck, outswears the old gentleman that he is so, and persuades the real son to do the same. A vast deal of fun and equivoque arises from this slight plot, and though the second act hung fire very much, from almost all the parties being imperfect yet the first was extremely funny and agreeable. We have no doubt the Farce will become a favorite.

Bowery Theatre.

The Italian Company had out a very thinly attended house to witness the Opera on Saturday, tho' the Pedrotti was in admirable voice and sang most charmingly.

On Monday Shakspere's Tragedy of Macbeth, presented another opportunity of witnessing Mrs. Mc Clure's acting as Lady Macbeth. There is considerable talent a this lady, and an energy of manner which when modified by practice, will for a high attribute, and go a great way to insure popularity, for feeling tho' so needful, is somewhat rare. Mr. Hamblin acted Macbeth, and was greeted with much and warm applause. His personation of the ambitious Thane was highly creditable to his skill and judgement and some of his re dings were of a very superior order. On Tuesday the Italian Company announced their intention of doing what we recommended them to do last week, namely, to lower their prices to the admission charged by them in Philadelphia, but in the evening, Signora Pedrotti was found to be too ill to sing, and the Opera was necessarily postponed, for they have not another Lady Singer who could even be admitted as an endurable substitute.

Macbeth was repeated on Thursday evening, when some few members of the Italian Company joined their attraction to that of the regular Corps and gave a slight concert between the Play and Farce. It is [illegible] own to our digust, thus to play second fiddle to the Stock Bowery Company, though there can be no question with those who saw the audience, that by far the major part of them were not drawn over by the harmony of sweet sounds, immitely preferred the acting of their old acquaintance. The Play was altogether very well acted, and Mrs. Mc Clure becomes evidently more popular every time she appears.

Jerrold's Play of Nell Gwynne is in preparation at the Park re. It has been highly successful in London, and will be produced with power, ful assistance here. Miss Clara Fisher is to be the "Nell," and the whole strength of the Company will be embodied in the piece.

The project of a new theatre which our late worthy predecessor J. J Adams contemplated building, and which was to have been located in Canal-street, corner of Elm-street, has been, we learn, abandoned. The proximity of the Gas-House was an insuperable objection, added to a claim of the owner of the land to exercise control as to the fashion of the building. We advise Mr. A. in that spirit which we believe has marked all his dealings with us, to eschew management and its perplexities, and reap the harvest as an actor, which appears to be spread before him.

The citizens of Philadelphia are about to get up a splendid Benefit for Mr. Cooper,—the veteran Tragedian of thirty-five years standing. This Gentleman has done so much to enhance the character of American theatricals by his talents and his great popularity, that we think it is but necessary to say that he requires the assistance of his fellow citizens to insure it,—we have no doubt that Philadelphia will make a splendid house, and there is even less reason to think that New York will be outdone in liberality to her old favorite, by the citizens of Pennsylvania.

It is somewhat whimsical to note the violent difference of opinion among the Boston Editors regarding the merits of the Kembles. Some proclaiming the Father unrivalled, and others eulogizing the Daughter as possessing every histronic attribute, which her Parent wants. "Who shall be safe when Doctors disagree?" They are selling the tickets by auction very extensively, which looks as if the public at least have made up their minds and think as highly of them as they deserve.

Great sport expected on the Central Course, at Baltimore, fourteenth next month. (May.)—We have the most flattering prospect for a brilliant week on this new, beautiful, and deservedly popular course. The matches, plates, stakes, and regular purses, amounting to little, if any, short of $10,000, will attract the best nags of the north, the south, and the middle States; and warrant the anticipation of rare sport and a great concourse to enjoy it—equally in the number of horses and in fine running, any thing which has been witnessed in America. It has rarely, if before occurred, that a meeting has *commenced* and *ended* with a *four mile day*—the first for 3000, and the last for $1000. A match race for $1000 will come off on Monday, the 13th, between two Maryland bred nags, Monson and Upton. Bets are brisk and even. Neither party gives back; and, what is remarkable, both rely on coming out upon *bottom*, and may therefore be expected to go from the crawl. For the great four year old four mile stakes, six subscribers, Colonel Johnson goes his $200 on the famous *Julia*, of South Carolina, full sister to Bertrand Junior; but *Medoc* is rather the favorite; *Florida* is in high health, and bears herself proudly; whilst Colonel Wynn thinks his *Aurel* is of good metal and can bear hammering with any of them; *Tobacconist* will give them wherewithal to make them smoke, and Capt. Harrison's *Sally Drake* may make lame ducks of them all.

The entries for the splendid Craig Cup are to be made the evening before the race, and none but good ones will go for it. This will be perhaps the quickest thing that has yet been done on our course. The beautiful and fortunate Annette,—now the exclusive property of J. Heth, Esq —it is said, is in a "high state of salubrity," and will go for the "siller." Were the cup ten times as large, her owner has the heart to overflow it. Besides the high interest that the cup race will excite,—far beyond its extrinsic value with sportsmen of true spirit,—the contest which then comes off, between six of our native colts and young sportsmen, will make this a brilliant day. To make assurance doubly sure, the ladies have promised to attend.

It gives us pleasure to add, that the course promises to be in excellent condition; whilst the proprietor seems determined to spare no trouble or expense, in making such additional improvements as will insure comfort and gratification to those who may visit it.—*American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.*

We suspect the following anecdote contains more of humour than of truth.

While Col. Crockett was at Washington, with his daughter, a young gentleman who had been paying his addresses to her, wrote to him requesting his permission that they might be married. The reply of the Colonel was in the following laconic style:

"*Washington,*——

"Dear Sir—I received your letter. Go ahead.
DAVID CROCKETT."

Ding Dong.—The largest bell ever suspended in frame work was in the church of St. Ouen, at Rouen, in Normandy, and was called after its donor, George d' Amboise, like our Tom of Lincoln. It was cast in 1501 by Jean le Masson, who is traditionally said to have died with joy at his success in the attempt, not living to hear its sound when it was first swung in 1502 by sixteen sturdy ringers. Its diameter at its base was 30 feet and its weight 33,000 pounds, that of the clapper being 1,852 pounds, which occasioned a fracture when it was rung in 1786, on the occasion of Louis XVI. paying a visit to Rouen. This clapper is still preserved, but the the bell itself was taken down at the Revolution, and melted for the purpose of casting cannon.

More Intellect.—In a morning paper, lately, the following advertisement appeared: "*To School Assistants.*—Wanted a respectable Gentleman, of good character, capable of leading the classes as far as Homer and Virgil. Apply, &c. &c." A day or two after the above had appeared, the gentleman to whom application was to be made received a letter as follows:—"Sir. With reference to an advertisement in the newspaper, a few days since, respecting a school assistant, I beg to state, that I should be happy to fill that situation; but as most of my friends reside in London, and not knowing how far Homer and Virgil *is* from town, I beg to state, that I should not like to engage to teach the *Classics* further *than* Hammersmith or Turnham green, or at the very utmost distance, further than Brentford. *Waiting* your reply, I am, Sir, your's &c. J. P."

This is like a person who once advertised for a "*Strong Coal-heaver,*" and a poor man called on him the next day, saying, "he had not got such a thing as a '*strong coal-heaver,*' but he had brought a '*strong coal-scuttle,*' made of the best iron; and that it it would answer the purpose, he would sell it a bargain."

Married,

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. in New York, by the Rev. L. D. Dewey, Col. Edward Tillotson, of Farmington, Conn. to Marietta Brown, of Pittsfield, Mass.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Berrian, Gen. P. Cammann, M. D. to Caroline A., daughter of Jacob Lorillard, Esq. all of New York.

On Friday evening, by the Rev. Dr Lyoing, Mr. Horace Hallock, of the firm of Walker & Hallock, to Miss Elizabeth Raymond, all of New York.

Died,

On Friday evening, the 12th inst. of dropsy in the head, Eliza Sharp, daughter of Thomas Brant, in the 9th year of her age.

On Saturday evening, in New York, after a lingering illness, Elizabeth, wife of Walter Anderson, in the 22d year of her age.

On Saturday morning, in New York, of a short and painful illness, Augusta, wife of Charles Lambert, and daughter of the late John A. Snyder.

On Saturday morning, in New York, after a short illness, Mr. James Capron, aged 22 years.

On Friday evening, in New York, Mrs. Betsey Bantu, aged 84 years.

On Thursday morning, in New York, Sarah, wife of George Astor, in the 46th year of her age.

On Friday afternoon, in New York of consumption, Mr. James Gaffney, in the 36th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, in New York, of a lingering illness, Mrs. Hannah A. Ferguson, in the 30th year of her age, wife of Daniel Ferguson, and daughter of Capt. R. Churchward.

On Wednesday evening last, in New York, after a short illness, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs. Catharine Lawson.

On Wednesday, in New York, Charlotte Jane, wife of John R. Knox, M. D. and daughter of the late John Bullus, Esq.

Drowned in the East River on Thursday evening, John Lee, of Boston, aged 25 years.

HARLÆM TROTTING PARK.

THE Trotting on this Course will commence on Wednesday, the 23d of May, and continue three days.

First Day—At one o'clock, 3 mile heats, in Harness; free for any Trotting Horse carrying 145 lbs.

Second Day—At one o'clock, 2 mile heats, under the Saddle; free for any Trotting Horse that never trotted for a purse or match of over twenty five dollars; carrying 145 lbs.

Same Day—At three o'clock, 2 mile heats, under the Saddle; free for any Pacing or Racking Horse; carrying 140 lbs.

Third Day—At one o'clock, 3 mile heats, under the Saddle, free for any Trotting Horse except the winning horse of the first day's purse; carrying 145 lbs.

Further particulars made known at the time of entering the Horses. a27

THE NEW-YORK MIRROR—For the present week is embellished with an accurate representation of the MEDAL, presented to Gen. Lafayette, by the *National Guard* of this city, beautifully engraved by *Mason*, and a popular piece of Music from the new Opera of the *Magic Flute*.

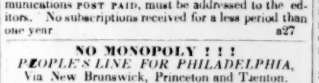
Literary Contents.

I.—Description of the Plate—Heraldy, &c.
II.—An original Letter from J. Fennimore Cooper.
III.—An original Letter from Gen. Lafayette.
IV.—Scientific subjects—Aboriculture.
V.—The Forsaken One—a poem by Thomas Haynes Bayley.
VI.—The soliloquy of a fine lively Turtle, by Mrs. Charles Gore.
VII.—A Lady's advice—from "Sunshine or lays for Ladies."
VIII.—The story on which is founded the ballad of the Mistletoe bough.'
IX.—The Housekeeper and the Highwayman.
X.—A Literary wife.
XI.—A description of the city of Amsterdam.
XII—New-York Stage—Critical notice of the new Opera—The American and Richmond Hill Theatres.
XIII.—First Impressions of Europe, No. 41. Journey to the eternal city by N. P. Willis.
XIV.—A Letter from London, to the editors by Wm. Cox.
XV.—Papers from the desk of a quiet old gentleman—Rambles about town.
XVI.—Biographical sketch of Thomas Holcroft.
XVII.—Literary Notices—The Book table, &c.
XVIII.—Love in hope, or nature's jubilee—a poem.
XIX.—American Journal of Science and Arts.
XX.—I love her, and she knows it not—stanzas for music.
XXI.—An original Letter from the present Sir Walter Scott—the first ever published in any American Journal.
XXII.—Notices to Readers and Correspondents.
XXIII.—The American Sky.
XXIV.—Exercise—its importance to the young.
XXV.—The City Library.
XXVI.—Mr Audobon, and Charles P. Leslie.
XXVII.—Upon the mountains distant head by Wm. C. Bryant.
XXVIII.—Patronage.
XXIX.—The stupidity of sheep.
XXX.—A Militia Muster at the South.
XXXI.—Jamaica Fire Flies.
XXXII.—Lines written on a puncheon of spirits—by Philip Freneau.
XXXIII.—An Indian female's love of ornament.
XXXIV.—The Theatre at Oxford.
XXXV.—Literary Trifles, Varieties, Conundrums, &c.
XXXVI.—MUSIC.—The celebrated march in the popular Opera of the Magic Flute—communicated to the Mirror by Charles E. Horn.

The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the *corner of Nassau and Ann streets*. It is *elegantly printed* in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier and nonpareil type. It is embellished once every three months, with a splendid super-royal quarto engraving, and every week with a popular piece of music, *arranged for the piano forte, harp, guitar, &c.* Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of *four hundred and sixteen large pages*, for which a beautifully engraved title-page, (painted by *Weir* and engraved by *Durand,*) and a copious index, are furnished. The terms are only four dollars per annum, payable, in all cases in advance. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of New York. Communications post paid, must be addressed to the editors. No subscriptions received for a less period than one year a27

NO MONOPOLY ! ! !

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA,
Via New Brunswick, Princeton and Trenton.



The steamboat NEW YORK, Captain J. Vanpelt, leaves Pier No. 2, North River, foot of Morrison street, daily (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock in the morning, for New Brunswick, where passengers will take Reeside's splendid Troy-built coaches and proceed through Princeton to Trenton, from thence take the steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt L. Davis, and arrive at Philadelphia early the same afternoon. Fare through $3.

The proprietors of the People's Line rely on the generous public, in sustaining them against a mammoth monopoly, whose wish and interest it is to put down all competition, to enable them to charge the highest prices they can, which they will do if there is no rival line to oppose them. A fair and honorable competition, with a choice of conveyance, is always an advantage to the public.

For Seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, old No. 1 Courtlandt street, and at the People's Line Office 31 Washington street, opposite the wharf, or on board the boat.

All Specie, Goods, Baggage, &c. at the risk of the owners thereof.

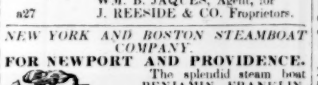
For the accommodation of travellers and safety of their baggage, the same coaches run through from boat to boat, without the inconvenience of changing on the road.

N. B. Passengers who take this line avoid the great danger and inconvenience which they are subjected to in travelling on crooked Rail Roads, so often experienced in consequence of the cars getting off the tracks at the curves and turnouts, and thereby liable to upset.

WM. B. JAQUES, Agent, for
a27 J. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.



The splendid steam boat BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—will leave New York at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. mch 23

A SUITE of handsome unfurnished Apartments to let from the first of May next, in one of the most healthy and pleasant parts of the city. Apply at 268 East Broadway. a20

TO LET,

The upper part of a genteel and very convenient house in Roosevelt street, between Chatham and Madison streets. The premises consist of 5 rooms and a kitchen, &c. Rent, to a good tenant with a small family, $225. Apply to
T. BUSSING,
Feb 16 70 1-2 William street.

UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY, 71 Chambers street, second door west Broadway.—The subscriber respectfully informs he public that he keeps on hand a handsome assortment of the above articles, which he will sell at wholesale and retail.

Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage by calling at the above place.

Umbrells and Parasols covered and repaired in the neatest manner.

HENRY CROSSMAN.

N B An Apprentice wanted, from 16 to 18 years of age; would be required to board with his parents. a12 12t

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HARP.

H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. Bochsa,) tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his patrons for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now re-commenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton; JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore; John Delafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Prime, Esq. of do.; G. Barclay, Esq. of do. H. J. T. also gives Instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Soirees and select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUSTS. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway.

FOREIGN and American Snuff Store.—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c &c always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMBE'S, 297 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

ORRIS TOOTH WASH.—This is by far the most pleasant and effectual remedy ever yet discovered for diseased teeth, spongy gums, and unpleasant odour of the breath.

The valuable recommendations obtained from Dentists; the most eminent in their profession, is sufficient evidence of its inestimable worth. Being composed of substances innocent in their operation, it is impossible that any injurious effects can follow its use. It is designed to be used with a brush, and will be found preferable to a powder. It produces a beautiful whiteness on the teeth, and by its astringent qualities prevents the gums becoming spongy, and the teeth loose. It has been found very serviceable to use the wash at night, just before going to rest. This method is recommended by physicians and dentists, as all particles of food which might accumulate during the day are removed, and the mouth kept through the night, in a clean, sound, and healthy state.

That the public may know the estimation in which the Orris Tooth Wash is held by those who are the best judges! certificates have been obtained from the following medical gentlemen, and accompany each bottle:—Dr. John Rundale, Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. T. W. Parsons, Dr. A. J. Davenport, Boston; Dr. Nathaniel Peabody, Salem; Dr. Edwin Parsons, Dr. W. K. Brown, Portland; Dr F. J. Higginson, Cambridge; Dr. Dudley Smith, Lowell; and the following note has been received from Mr. Parmly, surgeon dentist of this city

"I have used the 'Orris Tooth Wash,' and having been made acquainted with the various articles of which it is composed, feel great pleasure in recommending it as an agreeable, wholesome and efficient wash for the mouth. [Signed]
ELEAZAR PARMEY,
No. 11 Park Place, New York, January, 1833.

This article is sold wholesale by Dan. Goddard & Co. Agents for the proprietors, 147 Maiden lane; at retail by David Perkins, corner of Maiden lane and Nassau streets; by Geo. D. Coggeshall, corner of Pearl and Rose streets; by Place & Soullard, No. 2 Park Row; by John B. Dodd, 123 and 642 Broadway; by N. B. Graham, corner of Cedar and William sts; by Whiting & Merrill, corner of Madison and Catharine streets; by Marshall C. Slocum, corner of Broadway and Duane streets. a20 1y

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JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER; containing an explanation of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations carefully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech—the whole interspersed with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations, well adapted to impart a thorough and critical knowledge of the science. By Samuel B. Emmons.

"A Knowledge of grammer is the foundation of ou literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities of writing and speaking are only occasions for mental display their unfitness to write and to speak." or sale at the book stores in New York. dec. 15

THEORY AND PRACTICE OF THE SMALL SWORD.

MR. G. JONES, Professor of Fencing, (of the American theatre, Bowery,) respectfully announces to his pupils and the t ublic, that his Academy for instruction in the above manly and graceful science will re-open on Monday next, April 22d.

The "Graces" of Fencing most particularly attended to.

Application to be made daily, at the Theatre, from 10 A. M. to 12 at noon. a20 6t

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THE HIGH-BBED IMPORTED RACE HORSE AUTOCRAT, will stand the ensuing season, at Bradshaw's Hotel, in the village of Harlæm, upon New-York Island, eight miles from the City, at the following terms: thirty-five dollars for the season; Mares ensured with foal at fifty dollars; half-bred Mares at twenty five dollars for the season. Those charged by the season, to be paid for when the Mares are taken away. Those ensured to be with foal, as soon as it can be ascertained. Good pasturage provided for Mares, and all requisite attention paid to them, on reasonable erms; but the Proprietor will not hold himself responsible, for any accidents or escapes.

Autocrat was imported by the subscriber in September last, is a gray, 16 1-2 hands high, eleven years old next grass, and one of the largest class of "Blood Horses;" fine form, combining substance, beauty, and muscular power, in a degree rarely to be met with; is an elegant mover, and what is equally essential, of a mild and placid temper, kind and gentle in his disposition. Was himself a good runner at all distances, from one to four miles, with heavy weights, and is one of the few Horses which have been brought to America, who won a King's Plate in England, four mile heats, at high weights, which he did at Litchfield in Staffordshire, on the 12th of September, 1826, when only four years old, carrying the extraordinary weight of 147 lbs. beating at two heats some of the best Horses of that year. He is also descended from one of the best running families in England, standing largely of both the King Herod and Eclipse blood, with two crosses of the famous Godolphin Arabian; all which, as above stated, will be seen from the Pedigree and Performances here given.

PEDIGREE.

Autocrat, a Gray Horse, bred by the Earl of Derby in 1822, sixteen hands and a half high, got by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver; grandam Scotini by Delpini; great grandam Scots by Eclipse; great-great grandam sister to Highflyer's dam by Blank; g.g.g. grandam by Regulus—g.g.g.g. by Sorehels—g.g.g.g.g grandam by Makeless, g.g.g.g.g.g. grandam C. D'Arcy's Royal Mare.

Tracing thus back on the side of the dam, through the best blood, including that of King Herod and Eclipse, with two crosses of the Godolphin Arabian, in his sons Blank and Regulus, to a Royal Mare.

His sire Grand Duke, was a chesnut, bred by Sir T. S. M. Stanley, in 1815, and got by Archduke, son of Archduke, out of Handmaid, bred by the Earl of Derby, in 1800, and got by John Bull; her dam a gray, also bred by the Earl of Derby, in 1797, and got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Bab by Bordeaux; her dam Speranza, sister to Saltram by Eclipse, out of Virago by Snap.

Archduke the sire of Grand Duke, was a brown, bred by Lord Darlington, in 1804, his dam, full sister to Beningbrough, by King Fergus, and bred by Mr. Hall, in 1800, his dam by Herod, Blacklegs, Dutchess, &c.

Archduke the grandsire of Grand Duke, was a brown, bred by Sir F. Standish, in 1796, a full brother to Mr. Teazle and Stamford, got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia, sister to Achilles, bred by the Duke of Bolton, in 1778, and got by Eclipse, out of Countess, Delpini's dam, by Blank—Rib—Wynn's Arabian—Governor—Alcock's Arabian—Grasshopper. Archduke, the grandsire of Grand Duke, was imported in 1793, and is the sire of Polly Hopkins' dam

King Fergus, sire of the dam of Archduke the younger, was a chesnut, bred by Mr. O'Kelly, in 1775, and got by his famous Eclipse; his dam, Tuting's Polly, bred by Mr. Blake, in 1756, got out by Blacked-all-black, out of Fanny by Tartar, Old Starling, Childers,—Grantham, Wilkinson's Barb—Mr. Milbank's Bald Peg.

Sir Oliver the sire of Olivetta the dam of Autocrat, was a bay, bred by Lord Gray, in 1800, a full brother to Miss Teazle, Josephina, Fyldener, Poulton, Fadladinida, &c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Fanny, bred by the Duke of Queensberry, in 1790, and got by Diomed; her dam Ambrosia, by Woodpecker; Ruth by Blank—Regulus—Scrotchell—Makeless—Christopher—D'Arcy's Royal Mare. Thus in the third generation back, on the mare's side; Sir Oliver runs into the same blood as that of Olivetta, the dam of Autocrat—Delpini was by Highflyer, out of Countess by Blank; John Bull was by Fortitude, out of Xantippe, sister to Don Quixotte, by Eclipse.

PERFORMANCES.

CHESTER.

May 4th, 1825, at three years old, the December Stakes of 50 Guineas each, half forfeit; for three years old Colts, 8st. 7lbs. and Fillies, 8st. 2lbs. The owner of the second horse withdrew his stake, once round and a distance—Seven Subscribers.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta—B. Smith.	1
Sir T. Stanley's br. c. Doctor Faustus	2
Mr. Clifton's ch. f. Infant Lyra by Walton out of Thomasina,	3

Mr. Mytton's b. c Ludford, Sir W. Wynn's br. c. Randall by Champion out of Banshee, and Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Escape, also started but were not placed.

Seven to four against Autocrat, and eleven to five against Dr. Faustus.

Friday, 6th, the Palatine Stakes of 50 guineas each, h. ft. for three years old, once round, starting at the Castle Pole, the owner of the second horse received back his stakes—Seven Subscribers.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, 8st. 4lbs.—B. Smith.	1
Mr. Houldsworth's gr. c. Androgeus 8st. 4lbs.	2

Six to four on Autocrat.

LITCHFIELD.

Tuesday, Sept. 13th, the Staffordshire Stakes of 25 sov. each, with 30 added by the Ladies, for three years old Colts 8st. 3lb. and Fillies 8st. one mile—Four Subscribers.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat by Grand Duke—B. Smith.	1
General Grosvenor's ch. f. Wings.	2

HOLYWELL HUNT

Tuesday, Oct. 18th, the Chieftain's Stakes of 50 sovereigns each, h. ft for three years old Colts 8st. 5lbs and Fillies 8st. 1lb. the Mostyn mile—Five Subscribers

S. T. Stanley's br. c. Dr. Faustus by Filho da Puta—Spring,	1
Lord Derby's gr. c. Aftocrat,	2
Mr. Mytton's b. c. Ludford,	3
Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Achilles.	4

CHESTER.

May 5th, 1826, Sweepstakes of 20 sovereigns, for horses of all ages, the property of Subscribers—two miles.

Mr. Mytton's c. h. Longwaist by Whalebone, years old 8st. 10lb.—T Whitehouse,	1
Mr. Clifton's ch. c. Mr. Munn, four years old, 8st.	2
Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, four years old, 8st.	3

Excellent running.

NEWTON.

Thursday, June 15th, 1826, Seventy Pounds, the Gift. Thomas Legh, Esq. M. P. for three years old, 6st 10lbs. and four years old, 8st. 5lbs.—two mile heats.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat by Grand Duke, four years old—T. Whitehouse,	1 1
Sir W. Wynn's br. c. Randall, four years old	0 2
Mr. Clifton's br. c. Top by Bourbon, four years old,	0 0
Mr. Jackson's b. f. by Young Castrel, three years old,	0 0
Mr. Thompson's ch. c. Predictor, three years old,	dist.

Won easy.

AT NEWTON.

The day following, Sweepstakes of 20 sovereigns each, with 20 added, for all ages, one mile and a distance—Nine Subscribers.

Sir T. Stanley's Dr. Faustus by Filho da Puta, four years old, 8st. 7lb—H. Edwards,	1
Mr. Mytton's b. h. Longwaist, five years old, 8st. 8lbs.	2
Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, four years old, 8st. 2lbs.	3
Lord Grosvenor's ch. m. Hybla, five years old, 8st. 5lbs.	4

Won by a Length.

The same day, seventy pounds given by Sir T. Farquar, Bart, M. P. for horses of all ages—two mile heats.

Lord Derby's gr c. Autocrat by Grand Duke, four years old, 8st.—T. Lye,	2 1 1
Sir T. Stanley's ch. h. Grenadier, five years old, 8st. 12lbs.	1 2 2
Mr. Bertherton's ch. g. Sir Roger, six years old, 8st 9lbs.	0 0 3
Mr. Barrow's b. m. Alecto, six years old, 8st 9lbs.	dist.
Mr. Mytton's ch. g. Euphrates, aged, 9st.	dist.

PRESTON.

July 12th, 1826, the Gold Cup, valued at 100 guineas added to a Sweepstake of 10 sovereigns each, for horses of all ages, three miles and a distance—twenty subscribers.

Mr. Whittaker's br. h. Lottery by Tramp, six years old, 9st. 5lbs.	1
Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, four years golds, 8st.	2
Sir W. Wynn's br. g. Signorina, four years old, 7st. 12lbs.	3
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Brutandorf, five years old, 8st. 10lbs.	4

Ten to two on Brutandorf—five to one against Autocrat—eight to one against Signorina, and ten to one against Lottery.

KNUTSFORD CHESHIRE.

Wednesday, July 26th, 1826, the Beaver Stakes, of 10 sovereigns each, for all ages, 1 mile and a distance—twelve subscribers.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat by Grand Duke, four years old, 8st. 2lbs—B. Smith,	1
Mr. Gerard's b. c. by Rinaldini, dam by Young Chariot, three years old, 7st.	2

Three to one on Autocrat—won easy.

BURTON UPON TRENT.

August 22d, 1826, the Gold Cup, valued 100 sovereigns, the surplus in specie, by thirteen subscribers of 10 sovereigns each, with 50 added, for horses of all ages—two miles and a distance.

Mr Yates's Brother to Paul Pry, Brother to Madam Poke, three years old, 6st. 11lbs—T. Lye,	1
Mr. Geary's br. f. Arachne, four years old, 8st. 11b	2
Lord Derby's g. c. Autocrat, four years old, 8st. 3lbs.	3
Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Invalid by Whisker, out of Helen by Hambletonian, four years old 7st. 12lb.	4
Mr. Mytton's b. h Whittington, six years old, 9st.	5

LICHFIELD STAFFORDSHIRE.

Tuesday, September 12, 1826. His Majestic's Purse of 100 guineas, for four year olds and upwards, four mile heats.

Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat by Grand Duke, four years old, 10st. 7lb—T. Whitehouse,	1 1
Mr. Cook's br. m. Miss Forester, five years old, 8st. 7lbs.	3 2
Mr. Smith's br. g. by Ambo, five years old, 11st. 7lbs.	2 dist.
Mr. Cary's b. g. Anti-Radical, aged, 12st.	4 dist.

Miss Forester, the favorite.

HOLYWELL.

Thursday, Oct. 18th, 1826, the Champagne Stakes of 30 sovereigns each, 10 ft. for four and five years old—one mile and a half—Thirteen Subscribers.

Mr. Yates's b. c. Cain by Paulowitz, dam by Paymator, four years old, 8st—J. Spring,	1
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Brutandorf, five years old, 8st. 13lb.	2

The following also started, but were not placed.

Mr. Mytton's b. h. Longwaist, five years old,	0
Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, four years old, 8st.	0

Autocrat got injured at starting.

The season will commence on the 15th of March instant, and end on the 15th day of July next.

WILLIAM JACKSON of New York, } Owners.
HENRY A. TAYLOE of Virginia, }
New York, April 20, 1833.

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED.
FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry in the United kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Cough's spitting of Blood, and gradual wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline, who, by taking two or three bottles, have been entirely cured. In Asthmas, chronic coughs, difficulty in breathing, &c., no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable medicine. Many, who for years have been unable to lie down in their beds without a danger of being choked by an accumulation of phlegm (which invariably causes a dreadful cough;) others, who with difficulty could breathe at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking one dose of this excellent balsam, been enabled to lie down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the public, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following:—

Extract of a letter forwarded by James Fair, Esq. of Lustruther, Roxborgshire, to Mr. Renwick, of Jedburg, who forwarded it to Mr. Powell.

"Dear Sir, Lustruther, 18th of January, 1830.

"You know that I was sceptical with regard to the wonders performed by the administration of Patent Medicines to the numerous complaints of 'afflicted patients.' I have now altered my opinion, at least in so far as to the effect produced on me by two doses of Powell's Balsam of Aniseed. In fact it was quite marvel! Having been for some time afflicted and tormented with what is termed a 'stomach cough.' I took one tea-spoon-

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty street. a12 1y

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 104 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

J. BURDELL, Dentist, 302 Broadway corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 16 Broad street.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

FISHING TACKLE.—A. OGSBURY & SON, No. 77 William street, corner of Liberty, are selling off their stock of Fishing tackle at reduced prices. Feb 16 3t

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 110 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's.

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. N. B. Naval and Military uniforms executed in a superior style.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec 8

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington-street. f2

TWO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer, a fount of Small Pica, and a small fount of Brevier, all of which has been a little used. They would answer for a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office.
March 9 tf

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait end Picure Framer, No. 568 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies end Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the patterns. Feb 16

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.
N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames reguilt. Mch 2

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.
Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure. Jan 19 JOHN A MERRELL.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.
N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and Lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE,
j19 67 Watts st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finish Hotel. Feb2

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner o Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr. Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *Reference* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
JACOB SOUTHART.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.
Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery.

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the vicinity, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minutes notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Baths, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings*, Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

REMOVAL.
L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*. N. B. The reason for this change in transaction, and "they are as plenty as blackberries," shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany.

South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.
PARK PLACE, Albany.—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon; will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS,
To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesday and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4.50.
dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.

FROM Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in Line with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertion, Grandy, Chickopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,
Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4.50
March2 *N. B. MOSELY, Agent*

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, HARTFORD & N. YORK Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrives in Worcester at 1 P. M and in New York the 3rd day.—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO AND ALBANY Daily Mail stages, leaves Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Walbridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sundays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day 4 P. M. with the exception of Saturdays. Passengers that leave Lowell or Albany on Saturdays will not arrive until Mondays, at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.
THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march9 *Lowell*

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

Stages and Steamboats.

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD
STEAMBOAT LINE.
Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday; Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. n30

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of
J. SAXTON & CO. 111 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

CITIZEN'S LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger Williams's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
eply *Agents.*

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

Atlantic Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Ruyton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfeborough, and Moultenborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.
HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDER'S, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wilder's, No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northernstages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wilder's, No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the Mail Stages from Keene, running from Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wilder's, No. 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
eply

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morristown, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, Aramingo, New Hope, Hartford.* On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Dutchetown to Milford.* Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Catawisa, Carbondale, Dunmiff, Montrose, to Owego*, and thence through *Ithaca to Geneva*, daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, it intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Owego, it intersects a Line to Tioga Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, it Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 76 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 ly *Proprietors.*

BOSTON AND NEWPORT
Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge,

LEAVES Marlboro' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $4.
epl JESSE SMITH, & Co.
Proprietors.

TAUNTON AND PLYMOUTH
Mail Stage, via Raynham, N. Middleborough, South and East Bridgewater, Halifax, and Plympton.

LEAVES Taunton Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Plymouth the same evening. Fare $2.

N. B. This line intersects with the Providence Accomodation Stage at Taunton.

JESSE SMITH, *Taunton.*
ROBERT DUNHAM, *Plymouth.*
mar 1 eply *Proprietors.*

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1833.

The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PROVIDENCE, Capt. Seth Thayer, will leave New York and Providence on the following days:—

The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

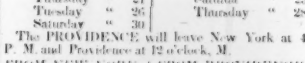
FROM NEW YORK.		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday, March	2	On Tuesday, March	5
Thursday "	7	Saturday "	9
Tuesday "	12	Thursday "	14
Saturday "	16	Tuesday "	19
Thursday "	21	Saturda "	23
Tuesday "	26	Thursday "	28
Saturday "	30		

The PROVIDENCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK		*FROM PROVIDENCE*	
On Saturday March	9	On Thursday March	7
Thursday "	14	Tuesday "	12
Tuesday "	19	Saturday "	16
Saturday "	23	Thursday "	21
Thursday "	28	Tuesday "	26
		Saturday "	30

The splendid boats have each two heavy copper boilers and are propelled by low pressure engines. For further particulars, apply to the masters on board, or RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO. corner of Fulton and South streets. March 9

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.



STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7 o'clock A. M.; through Newton, Hollston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and unreasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.
Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

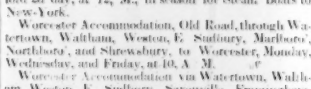
Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSFON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.



COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agen*

TREMONT LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
FARE TWO DOLLARS.

A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays,) at 1-2 3 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder o the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Cutwers, for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival except Sunday, expressly for the accommodation of those o our friends, who will please not to pay the stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

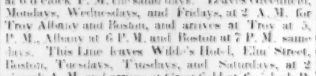
For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Bruttle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street. m C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

PHOENIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, by Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KELLER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

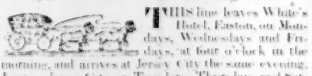


LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 338 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Hubbleshant's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Ambrott. epl

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, Sundays excepted, a 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire Vermont, and Canada—All of th above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Low ll, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.



THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Bottle Hill, Morristown, Musketcon, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Wilson Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wells-borro, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patten, 73 Courtlandt Street, New York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners
mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

MERCHANT'S LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Waterst. New York; Platt Williams, Co Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Parker & Hale, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa.; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co, Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. ly *Proprietors*

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilled Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgements for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself—with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again concealed with the greatest ease, and without removing them from the place where the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families bo